TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND THE ARTS.

VOL. XXXIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1871. NO. 19

Poetry.

MEHETABEL.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

Mehetabel's knitting lies loose in her hand,
She watches the gold of a broken red brand
That glitters and flashes,
And falls into ashes,
The flame that illumines her face
From the cavernous, black fireplace
Brings ever new wonders of color and shade
To flicker about her, and shimmer, and fade.
Does any one guess
Of this maid's loveliness,
That the lonesome and smoky old room seems to bless!

Mehetabel's mother calls out of the gloom,
From a clatter of shovel and kettle and broom,
From her flurry and worry
Of work-a-day hurry;
"Our Hetty sits there in a dream
With her needles half wound to the seam;
With nothing to vex her; and nothing to try her;
Yet never will she the river afire."
And back to the din
Of iron and tin
One shadow flits out, while another steals in.

Mehetable's lover through new-fallen snow,
So softly has come that the maid does not know
He is standing beside her,
So happy to find her
Alone, that he hardly can speak.
A whisper;—a flush on her cheek
More lovely than sunset's reflection by far.
"O Hetty," he murmurs, "the white evening star
And the beacon lights swim
On the ocean's blue rim,
But I see your sweet eyes, and they make the stars dim."

Mehatabel's wooer is stalwart and tall;
His figure looms dark on the flame-lighted wall.
Outside, in pale shadow
Lie pasture and meadow;
Dim roselight is on the white hill;
The sea glimmers purple and chill;
"O Hetty, be mine for the calm and storm;
Though cold be the wide world, my heart's love is warm.
Knit me into your dream,
And my rude life will seem
Like a beautiful landscape, in June's golden beam."

Mehetabel's forehead has gathered a cloud;
A thousand new thoughts to her young bosom crowd;
Her knitting drops lower;
No lover can show her
The way through her mind's lonely maze.
He reads no response in her gaze.
Her heart is a snow-drift where foot never trod;
Love's sun has not awakened a bud on its sod;
And pure as the glow
Of the stars on the snow
Are the glances that up through her long lashes go

Mehetabel's future, an unexplored land,
Spreads vaguely before her, unpeopled and grand,
Its wild paths wait lonely
For her footsteps only;
She must weave out the web of her dream,
Though flimsy and worthless it seem
To her mother's eye, filled with the dust-motes of care;
Though it bar up her path from the heart that beats there
In the gathering gloom,
Breathing odor and bloom
And sweet sense of life through the dusk of the room.

Mehetabel's dream—you will guess it in vain;
Only half to herself is unwound the bright skein.
She is but a woman,
As gentle as human;
Yet rooted in hearts fresh as hers
Is the hope that the universe stirs;
And broad be her thought as life's measureless zone,
And alone she may dare
What she never would share
With friendship the dearest, or love the most rare.

Mehetabel's answer—it has not been told.
To ashes has fallen the firelight's red gold.
No mother, no lover,
For her, the world over,
The work a day jangle is still,
An empty house stands on the hill.
The rafters are cobwebbed, the ceiling is bare;
But always a wraith haunts the carved oaken chair;
And early and late
There's a croak at the gate,
And awind through the room like a soft sigh of "Wait!"

Mehetabel—Hetty—the dream of a dream,
The film of a snow-cloud, a star's broken beam,
Were a tangible story
To heirs; but the glory
Of ages dies down to a spark,
And dies out at last in the dark,
Among questions unanswered, unrealized dreams.
Still the beautiful cheat of what may be and seems.
Flashes up on night's brink,
Where the live embers blink,
And the tales that they mutter, we dream that we think.
—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Selected Story.

DR. ARNOLD'S PRESCRIPTION.

"One, under the tongue; two, in the shoe; three, let it be; four, over the door," repeated Felicia, walking through the clover field with her eyes upon the ground. "If I could only find a four-leaved clover! Now I wonder who will come in under it; nobody, probably—there's nobody to come; but then, if I were in town, I shouldn't be likely to find the clover, so it's about even. There's a pretty view of the interval; I mean to sketch it." And then she sat down on a grassy knoll, opened her sketch-book, and attempted to carry her threat into execution. She worked away diligently for half an hour, when some one said, over her shoulder:

"You need somewhat heavier touches just there, if I may interfere. Don't you see how black the shadows fall?"

"Dr. Gray!" cried Felicia. "How you startled me. How dare you look over my shoulder, sir? Don't you know how rude it is!"

"How rude is it?"

"So rude that if I weren't so glad to see you I should send you away. Where did you come from? Did you rain down with the sunbeams?"

The young man smiled, and stroked a fine moustache musingly.

"Just now," he answered, "I came from Shell Beach, where my mother and sister and a few friends are wasting the summer hours; and there I heard that you were here."

"How nice it is to see you! it seems like old times. I was just on the point of getting homesick, and you have cured me. Shan't we go up to the house, so that I may introduce you to Aunt Sophy?"

"Unless you vote against it, I should rather stay here the little time I have to stay. I should have to divide you among so many up there."

"And I being so insignificant, you think there wouldn't be enough to go round? By the way, where do you mean to settle, doctor? When I last had the pleasure of talking with you, your mind was perplexed by the query."

"Yes. What would you advise? How would it do to settle hereabouts?"

"In this wilderness? Waste your sweetness on this desert air, and practice patience instead of medicine? Besides I heard aunty say that there was a new doctor here already."

"Indeed. Did she mention his name?"

"Yes; 'tis Dr. Arnold, morning, noon, and night. If I don't take his doses, I have a chronic dose of himself. She sings his praises loud enough to make his fortune. I dare say he has given up advertising. He cured aunty of a fever when the old doctor over at Shell Beach had given her up."

"Then you haven't seen him?"

"No; the truth is, I'm afraid to face such a paragon. He was here the first night I came, and aunty begged me to go down and see him, but I had a headache you know; travelers always have headaches; its one of their perquisites."

"And he might have cured it. So he was here the first day you came, eh?"

"Yes; and he was coming to-day, so I took my sketch-book and trudged out here. I don't care to see these old country doctors; they must be stupid enough."

"Oh! is he an old fellow?"

"I don't know; wears a scratch, perhaps, and green goggles, and takes snuff. He's a bachelor, at least; for aunty—dear old goose!—suggested that it would be ever so nice if he were to take a fancy to me, in order that he might live near her. It never occurred to her that I might have a word to say in the bargain. I laughed so heartily at the idea that Aunt Sophy was quite put out, too, do you know, and told me at last that there was no danger of doing half so well as to marry a country doctor. I hope I shan't. See, I've found a four-leaved clover!"

"Which means good luck."

"Which means that I shall put it over the front door, and trust to Fate."

"In the shape of Dr. Arnold?"

"The Fates forbid!"

"Ah! what prejudices you women cherish! According to your own acknowledgment you have not seen this worthy: according to the opinion of your friends he is worth seeing—"

"When one is ill."

"And yet you avoid and despise his shadow. I very much doubt if you do not have him in your cup yet, and to some purpose."

"Oh, you disagreeable man! You mean that when I do see him I shall fall in love with him. In that case I shall take infinite pains to avoid him. He's as bad as the Gorgon's head; for one would as soon be turned into stone, for all I know, as to fall in love with a man one hates. Besides, if he were Adonis himself, I should say, 'No, I thank you, my pretty man', if he invited me to share this wilderness with him."

"Ah! And you would not consent to live here on any terms? How people differ! Now I like it."

"Oh it does very well for a summer's vacation."

"And nothing more? You think that there isn't a possibility of my persuading anybody to share my cottage, in case I should make up my mind to settle here?"

Who was he going to ask to share his cottage? How she envied the "gentle maid." For her part, she would have been glad to share anything with him, any where—in the wilds of Australia, on the icebergs of the north, the mountains of the moon. But if he were intending to ask some one else!

"I dare say you might find some one who wouldn't—object."

"But not Miss Felicia Saxon. Well"—taking out his watch—"it's time I was off; five o'clock. Your bugbear must be gone before this, unless he stays to tea! By-the-way, send me word, will you? how you like him, and who comes in under the four-leaved clover." And then he mounted the horse which he had tethered to the fence, and rode away.

Felicia followed him long with her eyes, repeating, "But not Miss Felicia Saxon!"

"Why does he take it for granted?" she thought. "If he wanted to know, why did he not ask outright, without any beating about the bush. How could I tell him that I shouldn't mind if he were here too? No, he must have been joking; he must have been thinking of some one else." And then she sighed profoundly, picked up her sketch book, and went home, with the four-leaved clover carefully hidden between its pages.

"Where have you been, child?" asked Miss Sophy Saxon. "You always do contrive to hide yourself when the doctor's here. He wanted to see you, and asked if you were well; and I told him you were well enough to be gallivanting over the neighborhood all the afternoon."

"He wanted to give me a dose of calomel, I suppose. I hate doctor's stuffs, and doctors—at least," remembering an exception—"at least most of them. I've been sketching the interval; I haven't been galivanting, and don't know what it means."

"What do you call sketching? Those little daubs of lead-pencil marks? Looks as if the crows had walked over the paper. Dear me! is that the nonsense folks call sketching? You'd better been at home churning; it's a sight more profitable."

"I leave that for country doctors' wives. By-the-way, Aunt Sophy, your Dr. Arnold wears a wig, doesn't he?"

"My Dr. Arnold! When you see him you will wish he was yours. What if he does wear a wig, Miss? Is there anything disgraceful in that?" Miss Sophy wore a false front herself.

"Oh no; only it shows that he's no chicken, as they say; and for my part, I would rather be a young man's slave than an old man's darling."

"Which only shows your bad taste and inexperience. But you needn't worry; young or old, Dr. Arnold wouldn't waste a thought on such a chit as you—though you might thank your stars if he should—in spite of forty wigs." And Miss Sophy chuckled softly behind her tea-urn.

"If he wouldn't waste a thought on me, why in the world do you try to make my mouth water? I'm sure I don't want to lead him into any such extravagance."

Felicia placed her four-leaved clover over the front door that very night, and sat down to await the movements of Fate, which we know are always stealthy and unexpected. Just now, certainly, Fate seemed in no hurry. A week passed without bringing any one in under the spell of the clover leaf. Felicia had begun to despair, when a perfumed note from Dr. Gray arrived, saying:

"DEAR MISS FELICIA,—Have you made the acquaintance of Dr. Arnold yet?—poor man. And how fares it with the four-leaved clover? I am delighted to present you with my sister's love—to which may I add my own?—and to request the pleasure of your company at Shell Beach any fine day this week. I should be most happy to call for you, but duty beckons in another direction. Yet I shall try to give myself a half holiday should you consent to make it one.

"Hopefully yours,

"A. L. GRAY."

"Oh, I should so like to go!" cried Felicia. "But how to get there? I can't walk that distance, and all the farm horses are at work, I suppose. Dear me! where's my grandmother that she can't make me a coach-and-six out of squash vines and the squash bugs?"

"Where do you want to go?" asked her godmother, in the shape of Aunt Sophy. For Felicia had not read the note to her aunt; it was too precious for profane ears or eyes; and, moreover, she was afraid of Aunt Sophy's opinion of the young man of the period. She would be sure to say, "In my day young men didn't write to their sisters' friends unless they had something particular to say for themselves; and young men didn't send their love in that off hand manner, as if it wasn't of the slightest consequence." So Felicia answered,

"Mrs. Ames, a friend of mine and mamma's, wishes me to spend the first fine day with her at Shell Beach."

"Perhaps Dr. Arnold will happen along, and take you in. He drives from Dan to Beersheba on his visits," and wouldn't think anything of doing a body a good turn," said her aunt.

"I'd rather stay at home," sulked Felicia.

"You're a very silly girl."

"Perhaps so; but silly girls are just the ones who like to have their own way. Can't you send me to Shell Beach?" coaxingly.

"Well, perhaps Jones will harness old Jolly and drive you over, if you're set upon it, and are early enough. And there's the stage—go over in the stage, and I'll send Jones and Jolly to fetch you home. That'll be the handiest."

"Oh, thank you; you are the best of aunts, after all, if you have gone wild over that old Dr. Arnold. I dare say you can't help it; he's bewitched you."

"Just wait till he bewitches you."

So the next fine day found Felicia on the Road to Shell Beach, where Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Ames were waiting to welcome her, and where, towards noon, they were joined by Dr. Gray. They sat on the veranda, and watched the bathers, and rode on the beach. Felicia, mounted on Dr. Gray's roan, of which, to tell the truth, she was mightily afraid, was only comforted by the delight of being cared for by the doctor, who made her forget danger by the glance of his eye.

"And have you not met Dr. Arnold yet? And has the fated fairy prince not entered beneath the four-leaved clover?" he laughed. "How do you know what will happen while you're away?"

"When the fairy prince comes may I be there to see! No, I haven't met the tiresome old doctor yet, though aunty suggested that if he happened along I might ride over here with him!"

"But he didn't happen along?"

"No, thank goodness! I took the stage over. Mr. Jones is coming to take me home."

"Mr. Jones? Ah! I don't remember hearing you mention him before. A particular friend of yours? Lawyer, doctor, merchant, thief? He's a thief, if he comes with intent to steal my little friend Felicia," said Dr. Gray, with ill-concealed curiosity.

"Jealous, eh?" thought Felicia, delightedly—"at least this savors of it."—Then, "Mr. Jones and I are on very good terms—that is, as good as the circumstances demand," laughing.

"Indeed! May I ask if he is a resident at Farmfield?"

"Oh yes."

"Then, of course, he can have no hope."

"He doesn't seem to be despairing, however."

"Hoping against hope, perhaps. I heard of a Mr. Jones who is teaching drawing in the West Parish—not wearing a wig, but whose locks are silvered with the frosts of many winters, to put it poetically; perhaps this is your friend?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Jones, my friend, as you choose to call him, is not over thirty, with hair of your color, and a golden mustache."

"Distrust not that man, although he be your brother,
Whose hair is one color and his mustache another."

"Be still! I won't have Mr. Jones slandered. He has a figure like a Titan; he has big blue eyes. Don't you like blue eyes?"

"No; they remind me of crockery."

"They remind me of sapphires and turquoises. However, he has an aquiline nose."

"And a bad temper, of course. In short, I don't fancy anything I hear of this Mr. Jones."

"That doesn't signify," said Felicia, emboldened by success, "so long as my aunt Sophy does."

"Oh! Then he is her admirer—"

"He is one of her farm hands, if you please."

"Cruel girl! I shan't forgive you in a hurry. Jones is a great burden off my mind. What possessed you?"

"One likes to make believe to have a lover once in awhile, you know?"

"What's the use of making believe when the reality is staring you in the face?"

"Oh, make-believe lovers aren't so troublesome as real ones."

"I suppose not," with a sigh. "They don't ask you to live in the backwoods with them."

"I hope not." Why was he always harping upon living in the country?

"I suppose, now, that no one could persuade you to such a sacrifice?"

"I hope no one will try," she answered, loftily, greatly wondering if he had any such intention.

"Well," he said, after a pause, "when I marry I hope my wife will love nature."

"I should rather she would love me, if I were you," archly. "But wasn't it a joke? My drawing-master used to say to me, 'You are de most great big lover of de nature, Miss Felisie, she do have; you do show of it in de every touch!'"

"He was a flatterer," said Dr. Gray.

"I thank you. Nobody can bring such an accusation against you."

No one spake for a full minute.

"I think we had better go back to your mother," said Felicia then, somewhat crestfallen. "It must be almost time for Mr. Jones to come for me."

"Oh, not so bad as that, I hope. I should give myself the pleasure of taking you home, but I have an engagement."

"What a pity!" said Felicia, quite forgetting herself. "Where are you going?"

"To see Miss Atherton."

"Oh!" cried Felicia, sharply, involuntarily, as if some one had struck her a blow, and biting her lips hard to keep the pain in. Miss Atherton had been a college flame of Dr. Gray's, which his mother had succeeded in quenching; and here she was at Shell Beach, and here he was making arrangements with her.

"Is she—as beautiful as ever?" Felicia managed to ask.

"Quite as beautiful."

Oh, how horrible it was! How she wished she had not come to Shell Beach to spend the day, and to be made miserable! She would have been happier at home with her dream, though it were nothing but the dream of a dream.

"I am quite anxious about her," Dr. Gray pursued.

Was he going to make her the confidante of his love? It was more than flesh and blood could bear. "I thought," she faltered—"I thought that was all over," referring to his youthful fancy.

"No, there has been a relapse," said the doctor, gravely, "and that, you know, often proves fatal."

What was the matter with Felicia. She could not see the way before her. Dr. Gray's face was far off in a mist; he was speaking, but his voice was inaudible to her. Presently the mist cleared away; the setting sun was illuminating the sails of a pleasure boat, till they looked like the two pink wings of the spoonbills; a wave was idly breaking about the horses' feet; a little beach skipped along the sand; some gulls were screaming and flying low. A little while ago it had all been so beautiful, and she had wished

"That life might at a stand remain eternally."

Now she cared for nothing but to go away and hide herself from this man who loved another.

She went home broken hearted. Aunt Sophy declared it didn't do her any good to go junketing over to the beaches. She left her books unread; her sketching untouched, Aunt Sophy's dainties untasted; she even forgot the four-leaved clover. She began to wonder if she would be an old maid, like Aunt Sophy, and find her happiness in looking after the parish poor, and sending butter and eggs to market.

"The child's sick," thought her aunt. "Like as not her liver's out of order; folks' livers is the peskiest things to keep a running. I don't like to have nobody's life on my mind; so I'll just send round for Dr. Arnold, and he'll do the right thing for her."

Felicia had a headache, alias heart-ache and was lying on the lounge, with her Tennyson in her hands, open at "Locksley Hall," and

"O the dreary, dreary moorland! O the barren barren shore!

was beginning to find an echo in her soul, when some one opened the door, and Aunt Sophy flew in from the kitchen crying:

"There! Dr. Arnold I'm right glad to see your face and eyes. I've been worried out of my night's sleep along of this child, and her folks a hundred miles away. I've given her herb tea and peppermint, and they didn't do her no more good than so much water. Law bless you, if she was love-sick she couldn't be worse off, with no relish for her victuals. Ever since she went over to the beach to see them Ameses, whoever they may be."

And Aunt Sophy might have run on forever, like Tennyson's brook, but that Felicia, thinking to escape Dr. Arnold by bolting through a side door while her aunt detained him in the hall, was skimming across the room like a piece of thistle down, when she felt herself suddenly detained by a firm grasp on her shoulder, and turning about, she found herself confronting Dr. Gray.

"Whither away, Miss Felicia," said he, "before I've so much as felt your pulse? Come, how do you like Dr. Arnold, at your service? What do you think of his green goggles? How does his wig fit, think you?"

"Dr. Gray!" cried the amazed Felicia; "Dr. Arnold! Which! How! I don't understand. I thought—"

"Dr. Arnold Gray, you little goose," Aunt Sophy said; "I thought everybody knew that. You see, there's an old Dr. Gray over to Shell Beach, and he is no sort of a favorite, and so we've got into the way of calling this one Dr. Arnold to distinguish, so when we send for the doctor they shan't get the wrong one. There, I believe to my heart I smell my sass a burning; just like Mary Jane to be talking to the men folks out of the window and letting everything go to run! You'd prescribe all right for her without me, doctor?"

"Yes, if she'll take my prescription."

"What is it? asked Felicia, coloring under his eye, and wondering if he guessed her trouble.

"It is myself. You see, I shouldn't dare to prescribe so boldly, but that I am convinced I'm your Fate. I came in under the four-leaved clover."

"So you did," laughed Felicia. "Has Miss Atherton," remembering herself, and drawing away from the doctor's arms.

"Yes, she has quite recovered, she rode out to-day for the first time."

"Then she has been ill?"

"After getting over a fever she had a relapse. I believe I told you before," impatiently.

"I believe you did; but I thought that it was you who had a relapse. Thank you, Dr. Arnold, I will take your prescription.

MY OLD UMBRELLA.

I always prided myself on the nattiness of my appearance before I was married; and if there was one particular thing which I liked to have stylish, it was my umbrella. The best silk and the finest frames were hardly good enough, and my umbrella was generally about as slim and nicely shaped as a cane; so much so that Brown used to chaff me continually about its appearance, and say it was a bachelor's umbrella—his being almost the size of Mrs. Gamp's

It was three years ago this month, and the weather was evidently in a very sorrowful mood, for it just poured all day long, something like the cats and dogs which auntie always uses as a simile when it rains very hard. I had to leave the office a number of times during the day, and about two o'clock went to the bank to get a check cashed, and of course my umbrella, not this one, was in constant use. There were some dozen persons waiting on a line at the counter, and I had to wait also. Waiting there in a damp room wasn't very agreeable; but I just hung my umbrella on the edge of the counter until I had done, and just there I lost it, for when I got the cash I had forgotten the umbrella and left the bank without it.

When I reached the street I missed it, and back I posted; but it was gone—where, by whom taken, or how, I never found out; but hanging to the counter instead was an old dilapidated looking thing, made of blue cotton. It was enough to make me shower left-handed blessings on the party who had made the exchange; but here, by the way I might just as well observe that it was really a blessing to me, only in disguise.

As the rain poured in torrents, I just made the best of the matter, and stalked into the street as apparently unconcerned as possible, me, the natty Thornton, as my chums called me, perambulating those streets where my said friends most do congregate, and under a big cotton umbrella, large enough to shelter a whole family of seven.

Brown met me first.

"Ah!" said he, "got a family now—congratulate you, my boy."

And from him to the office, each and every friend I had, seemed to be in the street waiting to hail my appearance with a jest or a laugh. Confound it! I was almost mad enough to smash the old thing to pieces; but I didn't, for it rained too hard for any such foolishness.

Several times during that afternoon, I vainly endeavored to borrow or steal another one; but it was of no use; and for home I started with it, getting into the same omnibus as Brown, who at once commenced at me with, "I say, old fellow, when did it take place?"

Thinking innocence might extricate me from this confounded chaffing, I asked, "What take place?"

"Why, your becoming a married Benedict."

"Well, you are mistaken, for I still remain my own master and am not compelled to be at home every night at ten, or else suffer the discordant din of a scolding partner."

This was intended for him, but he shook it off easily, and gave it back with a vengeance.

"Yes, but being as you are, you are mightily put out about carrying an umbrella more serviceable than ornamental; whereas, I, being married, satisfy myself with what I have. To be a philosopher you must get married, and who knows but what that same umbrella may come in service then?"

I escaped from him then, as I had reached the street I wanted to get out at; and leaving the omnibus, I elevated the umbrella to protect me from the pouring rain. At the corner, under a shop awning, stood two lovely damsels, evidently waiting for the rain to cease, for they were without umbrellas.

Over sensitive in regard to my appearance, I could not help noticing the titter as they regarded me. And, to tell the truth, there was somewhat of a contrast to laugh at. Imagine a fashionably dressed young man, rather good looking, decidedly genteel, and over his head an enormous old cotton umbrella, and you'll see me as those girls saw me then.

I was nettled, put out, and wrathful, but resolved to check their mirth at all hazards. Stepping up to them I said: "Ladies, my umbrella is large, and as I see you are without one, can I offer you my services as far as I go?" Mentally resolving that if they went further than me my umbrella should go too.

After whispering for a moment, one of them replied: "Thank you, sir, we would be obliged for your escort."

Of course, as we went along I did my best to open a conversation, and soon had the pleasure of eliciting a few words from them. They were both very pretty, but the one called Mary I thought was a particularly pleasant young lady, and instinctively desired to prolong our walk that we might be better acquainted.

Having reached the street in which I dwelt, I turned to Miss Mary, and said, "I live in this street, and as I see you are going further, you are welcome to the use of the umbrella, for it is but a step to my residence. You can return it at your leisure. Good day."

And leaving them with the umbrella, which I knew they would never return, for I purposely did not give them my address, I ran home congratulating myself at having so pleasantly disposed of my pest.

Somehow or other, Mary's eyes were always in my mind, and I should almost have forgotten about the old umbrella, if it were not for the remembrance of her sweet face. After a while I came to the conclusion that I had actually fallen in love with Mary; but who was Mary, and where to find her I did not know. And then I began to wish I had given my address, that the umbrella might have been returned to me.

All this took place in March. Months passed, and I never came across either Mary or the umbrella. How I wished for a glimpse of either I cannot tell you; but I did—awful.

During September I was down at my friend Wyndham's place, on the sea coast for a week or two; and one day he and I were out fishing in a yacht, but noticing a storm coming up, we thought we had better put into the bay until it cleared up again.

The sky in the west was already black with the rushing clouds advancing up the zenith, and as we passed the Point, on our way in, we noticed a boat containing some parties still fishing, perfectly unconscious of the rising storm, for the trees obscured the western sky, and overhead was still clear. Wyndham called my attention to them.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed I, "there is my umbrella!"

"Where?" said Wyndham.

"Why, there, in that boat, Wyndham," said I. "I must see the people in that boat, come what may."

And turning the yacht around, we sailed toward them. But we had to sail round a considerable distance; and in the meantime the people in the boat had evidently noticed the coming storm, for they were pulling up their anchor.

The umbrella—I was sure it was mine—still remained elevated, so I could not see who was beneath it, but my heart beat a little excitedly, for I hoped it would be Mary.

We had nearly reached them when the windy forerunner of the storm struck the boat, and the next moment it was overturned, and I saw two ladies and three men struggling in the water, one of them clutching tightly to the umbrella, whose strong ribs actually made a sort of balloon of it, and buoyed her up, while the wind carried her away from the others.

"Wyndham!" shouted I, "you pick up the others, and I'll look after this one."

And tearing off my boots and coat, I sprang into the water, and swam rapidly toward her, the wind at the same time carrying her toward me. She was terribly frightened, but, seeing me, she seemed to take a little courage, and exclaimed: "Save me, sir! Oh, what shall I do?"

Without regarding her questions, I grasped her under the arms, and told her to let go the umbrella, and trust herself to me.

"Now," said I, "don't touch me and we are all right."

And being an excellent swimmer, I paddled along with my feet, and pushed her in front of me with my arms, the umbrella in the meantime taking a journey into the air.

All this took less than two minutes, and I saw with pleasure that Wyndham had been equally prompt, and had rescued the other lady, and two of the gentlemen, the other having swam ashore, and was now sailing toward us, the wind carrying him with fearful velocity.

"Haul down those sail," he cried to the men, "or we'll pass them."

The men were equal in promptitude, and the sails came down the mast, and flapped over the side, nearly upsetting the yacht, but at the same time impeding its speed, so that both the lady and I were easily pulled aboard. Of course, she fainted after the danger was over; and, of course she proved to be Mary of the umbrella; and, of course again, I had the pleasure of making her acquaintance, which, of course, I did not fail to improve; and, of course, I fell more in love than ever.

Well, things were in this state for some weeks, and at last I thought that the time had come when I would know my destiny from her lips; so telling Wyndham I was going away for a stroll to take a few sketches—things I knew he abominated—I just walked off to Mr. Graham's house—that was Mary's father—hoping to meet her alone.

Taking a shady wood path which led up to the rear of the house, I stalked along for some distance, thinking of what I was about to do, when happening to glance up, I noticed on the rocks of the shore my inevitable cotton umbrella expanded in all its glory.

That umbrella haunted me then, and I presaged evil from its appearance; but, nevertheless, I went toward it, thinking of course that the wind and the tide had driven it ashore, which they had, but not just there.

There it lay, wide open, its top toward me; and when I reached it, I seized it by the projection of the stick and lifted it toward me.

By Jove! when I think of the result I always wonder how I got through it at all; for, as I lifted the umbrella, what was behind and under it was revealed; and there, comfortably seated on the rock, was my Mary and a deuced good looking young fellow. If I was astounded, they were about as much surprised. Mary blushed, and looked at me as if to reproach me for such an ungentlemanly action; while the young fellow looked as if he was about to eat me up, and muttered, "What d'ye mean, sir?"

"I beg pardon, Miss Graham," I stammered. "But seeing this umbrella, to which I have a slight claim, and not noticing its occupation by any one, of course I thought I was recovering a lost article of my own."

"Oh, then," said Miss Mary, "you are the gentleman who lent us the umbrella so kindly some months ago in London? Harry, this is Jane's and my escort. Don't you remember?"

This familiarity may have been pleasing to Harry, but it by no means followed that it was to me; so I remarked, as coldly as possible, "Miss Graham, I again beg your pardon for the interruption; and as the umbrella is pleasant for your use, allow me the pleasure of transferring the ownership to you."

"Gentlemen," she said, "allow me to introduce you to each other. Mr. Thornton, this is my cousin, Mr. Harry Graham, brother to the young lady who was with me that day. Harry, Mr. Thornton, the gentleman who saved my life the other day."

Did she not "accent" cousin pretty strongly? I thought she did, at least; and it made me take heart, and act more pleasantly; and in five minutes I had the pleasure of finding that though the young lady was on the freest terms with Graham, it was only on account of the relationship between them.

To explain my appearance, I gave the same excuse as I had to Wyndham, and was forthwith put to work to make a sketch of the umbrella, and with them beneath it, which, of course, I did, only wishing that Graham was in my place, and I in his.

After a while I noticed old Tim Hayes, the fisherman, launching his boat from the point, going off for an afternoon's fishing, and Graham seeing the same, it suddenly occurred to him that he had promised to go with the old man that afternoon; so, begging the young lady's leave, he placed her once more under my escort with the umbrella, and I need not tell you the result, for here comes Mary, and she would be angry if she knew that I had been divulging our love affairs, even to tell the story of our old blue cotton umbrella.

A Widower of Three Months Elopes with a Young Sister-in-Law.

[From the South Bend Register.]

About three months ago, a man named Noah S. Humphrey, employed as an engineer in one of our manufacturing establishments, lost his wife with that dread disease, consumption. At the time of her death he was boarding on Michigan street; but a boarding-house is a poor place to grieve over those whom death has snatched away, and Humphrey was doubly afflicted, having lost two wives within the year, so at his earnest request he was allowed to transfer his quarters to the residence of his latest wife's mother, in the upper portion of the Third Ward. There are, or rather were when he went there, two daughters in the family, one about nineteen and the other sixteen. He had not been there two months before he proposed to the elder one, but she indignantly refused him and lectured him soundly for his utter disregard of his late wife's memory. Not in the least discomfited, he began paying his attentions to the younger daughter, but so slyly as not to awaken any suspicion.

Two Sundays ago Humphrey's mother-in-law and her husband, who is step-father to the girls, got ready to go to the cemetery, to visit their daughter's grave, and invited Humphrey to accompany them. He declined, saying that he was going with the younger daughter to Sunday-school. They forbade him doing so, and went to the cemetery. On returning, Humphrey and the girl were missing, and did not return that night. The next morning he made his appearance and demanded the girl's clothes, but refused to tell where she was. The mother would not give them up and he went to his work, but was discharged by his employers as soon as they heard of his actions. The girl's parents have not yet been able to find her, though the supposition is they are living at White Pigeon.

It is alleged that Humphrey has gone off leaving his wife's funeral expenses and several other bills unpaid, which is about in keeping with the conduct exhibited toward his late wife's folks.

Ira Reed, John F. Bowden, Levi C. Swalley and James Champman, arrested yesterday in Salisbury, Tennessee, for the murder of Wm. Garrett in that place in June, have been taken to Memphis to be tried in August, under the enforcement act

Miscellany.

Death of "Tad" Lincoln.

The telegraph, several days ago, gave notice of the serious illness, at Chicago, of "Tad" Lincoln, the youngest child of Abraham Lincoln. He died Saturday morning, and we copy from the *Post* the following:

"Tad" Lincoln is dead. The simple announcement will bring sorrow to every heart which honors the memory of his martyred father. The latter died in the "sere and yellow" of his life, after he had written his name imperishably on the pages of history; his youngest and best beloved son has been cut down in the early dawn of young manhood, before the promise of his life could be fulfilled.

Thomas Lincoln, better known by the familiar sobriquet of "Tad," bestowed on him by the genial President, was born in the capital of this State in 1853, being at the time of his death, at eight o'clock this morning, eighteen years old. He was a bright, precocious boy, and, from his earliest infancy, was noted for his affectionate and winning disposition. After the death of his elder brother, William, he became the pet of the house, and was almost inseparable from the company of his distinguished father, who delighted in the juvenile pranks and amusing prattle of the boy. Whenever Lincoln went to any public gathering or to the courts of law in Springfield, little "Tad" would be sure to accompany him, unless unwillingly detained at home to study his lessons. He became quite a public character while yet almost an infant in years, and was known to the inhabitants of his native city almost as much as was Abraham Lincoln himself.

Soon after President Lincoln was inaugurated, in 1861, the family removed from Springfield to the capital of the United States. In Washington little "Tad" was destined to become as much of a favorite as he had been in the Illinois capital. During his moments of relaxation, the toil-worn and patriotic President would, for the time, forget the tremendous responsibilities that rested upon him, to enjoy himself in the bosom of his family, of which the subject of this sketch was the chiefest attraction. The President always devoted his leisure hours—which through all that exciting time were not many—to the instruction of his children. Robert was then nearly grown to man's estate, and was, consequently, more removed from the paternal anxiety, but "Tad" was, in a measure, the special pupil of the best natured President that ever occupied the White House. He inherited much of his lamented father's character. He had the same predisposition to melancholy and the same genial spirit beaming from his features. The assassination of that beloved parent was a terrible shock to the poor boy; he never afterward regained the same elasticity of spirit, and the shadow of his father's doom clung to him through all his after life.

When Mrs. Lincoln left Washington and settled in this city, her sons Robert and "Tad" accompanied her. The former engaged in the legal profession, and "Tad" prosecuted his studies at the Northwestern University. In the summer of 1869 Mrs. Lincoln went on a European tour, accompanied by her youngest son, who then began to show symptoms of disease. Together they traveled over the better part of the Old World, and only a few months ago returned to this city. Since their return Mrs. Lincoln and "Tad" have occupied rooms at the Clifton House, where the boy now lies dead.

The disease which carried off young Lincoln is known to medical science as dropsy of the chest. He was first attacked by it before he returned to this country, and has been suffering from it ever since, until death released him. Dr. C. D. Smith, of this city, has been his medical attendant throughout, and did all that skill could do to save his patient, with vain effect.

The calamity has overwhelmed Mrs. Lincoln and her sole surviving son, Robert, with sorrow. Misfortune has made heavy work with the Lincoln family ever since that fatal night in April, 1865. Let us hope that this latest victim will be the last demanded by death, until years have passed over. It would be too terrible if the race of Lincoln should die out.

Reunion of the Army of the James.

The Second Triennial Reunion of the Army of the James was held at Apollo Hall in the city of New York on the 17th. The tenth, eighteenth, twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth corps of that army were largely represented. President Grant could not attend, but sent his regrets. Prayer was offered by Chaplain Thomas. Gen. Devins delivered an address of welcome, and Major General Duncan an oration on "The Second Army of the James," and Mr. John Hay read a poem entitled "The Advance Guard."

A Banquet was held in the evening, at which about two hundred persons were present.

Toasts were responded to by General Sharpe for "The President," General Vodges for "The Regular Army," Jas. Shaw for "The Colored Troops," Major John H. Howell for "The Press," and Gen. Evert for "The Citizen Soldiers."

The Society elected the following officers:

President—Brevet Major-Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut.

Vice Presidents—Major-General Chas. N. Graham, Brevet Major-General Adelbert Ames, of Mississippi; Brevet Brig. Gen. A. L. Mann, of Illinois and Brevet Maj. Gen. Wm. E. Kesselberg.

Recording Secretary—Major John H. Howell.

Treasurer—Brevet Brig. Gen. Charles A. Carlton, of New York.

Chaplain—Rev. Wm. H. Taylor.

Orator for the next meeting—Brevet Major-General Thomas O. Osborn, of Illinois.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.—Monseigneur de Guibert, late Archbishop of Tours, who has been appointed to the Archbishopric of Paris, belongs to the extreme ultramontane wing of the Roman Church, and will be the first of that class who has held the Paris Bishopric for many years. In the recent Ecumenical Council he voted steadily with the advocates of the infallibility dogma, and violently denounced all who opposed the Pope's wishes. His agitation in behalf of the Count de Chambord secured the election of a large number of Legitimist representatives to the National Assembly, and by his order the recent manifesto of the Count was read from every pulpit in the Archdiocese of Tours.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.
MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1871.

WHAT PROTECTION IS DOING FOR MANUFACTURES.

The Republican policy of so arranging the duties on foreign imports as to afford protection to the industries of our own country is producing results of which we need not be ashamed. It is enabling the manufacturers of this country not only to compete with foreign manufacturers as to price, but also enabling them to produce articles equal in quality, and, in some cases, of superior excellence. The capitalists of England having done all they could to keep alive a free trade sentiment in this country, through the various associations organized for that purpose, are beginning to despair of attaining their end, namely: the speedy reduction of the tariff in their interest. A New York free trader, acting as a correspondent for a Sheffield (England) paper, says that there is no hope of a revision of the tariff sooner than 1873, and that for several years Sheffield manufactures have nothing to hope for in this market. The saw trade, he says, is driven from the American market. Knives of all kinds are turned out from American manufactories, of excellent finish and quality, and at prices which defy English competition. He says American machinery is so inexpensive and so effective, that Sheffield manufacturers had better send over to learn how to do it as well and as cheaply as our manufacturers are doing. The excellence of our manufactures, and of our machinery, as well as our ability to furnish goods cheaper than they can afford to, is thus admitted by the London *Times*, as the following extract from its columns testifies. The *Times* says:

At this moment Birmingham is losing its old market. A few years ago it used to supply the United States largely with edged tools, farm implements and various smaller wares. It does so no longer, nor is the cause to be sought merely in the American traffic. It is found that the manufacturers of America supersede us not only in their own but foreign markets and in our own colonies, and the Birmingham Chamber has the sagacity to discover and the courage to declare that this is owing to the superiority of American goods. High as are the wages of the English artisan, those of an American artisan are higher still, and yet the manufacturers of the United States can import iron and steel from this country at a heavy duty, work up the metal by highly paid labor, and beat us out of the market after all with the manufactured articles. How is that to be explained? The Americans succeeded in *supplanting us by novelty of construction and excellence of make*. They do not attempt to undersell us in the mere matter of price. *Our goods may still be the cheapest but they are no longer the best*, and in the country where an axe, for instance, is an indispensable implement, the best article is the cheapest. whatever it may cost. Settlers and emigrants soon find this out, and they have found it out to the prejudice of Birmingham trade."

It is one of the triumphs of our wise policy of affording protection to home manufactures that they are fostered into such strength that we can now make better articles than our trans-atlantic neighbors. But for this American policy this never could have been attained. To those who croak about the poor consumer being obliged to pay more for a knife or a saw of American make than he could get an English one for, it is enough to say that he gets a better article for his money, as English writers are forced to admit. Besides he gets a better market at home, by means of manufactures, than he could get abroad if we had no manufactures.

The moral of all this is that the American people are doing well, and they should repel all attempts to break down a system which establishes such useful industries on a sure footing. Nations are large families, and their governments are charged with the duty of providing for their respective households. The English government, wise in its way, attempts to break down the protective policy of other nations for the benefit of her capitalists and manufacturers. It is our duty to guard against a policy which will build up her fortunes at the expense of our own. Happily we have had the shelter of a protective policy long enough to demonstrate that we can produce manufactures of as good quality as any foreign workmen can. Our machinery is admitted to be more perfect. The high price of labor here has stimulated the inventive faculty in the direction of labor saving machinery, and England now learns of us how to economize. Let us not rashly intermeddle with a system which produces such satisfactory results.

ABOLITION OF USURY LAWS.

It is said that the Legislature of Connecticut has voted to abolish her usury laws, that is, has voted to repeal the statutes affixing a penalty for taking a rate of interest higher than a per cent. fixed by law. This is a just and wise movement which we hope the State of Ohio will promptly imitate. While, for the sake of convenience and to avoid litigation, it is proper enough for the State to prescribe a rule to apply in cases in which the parties to contracts have neglected to do it for themselves, there is no more reason why it should interfere, as against the will of the parties, in respect to the use of money, than in respect to that of any other article of convenience. Interest is the rent of capital. Left to the operation of the law of supply and demand, interest will be lower or higher in a country in proportion as capital increases or diminishes. In the United States, hitherto, the legal rates of interest have been almost invariably lower than those which the law of supply and demand would have established. Immense embarrassment has come to the business of this country, the West especially, from the attempt to control the price of money by legal enactments. In this the world is too much governed. The right thing to do is to have the Constitution of the United States amended so as to give Congress charge of the whole subject, so that interstate commerce might not suffer from the hostile and short sighted legislation of particular States.

Harry Wiggs, of San Francisco, has contracted for the shipment of 600 Chinamen from San Francisco to Peru, to labor on public works.

THE ABOLITION OF STREET PARADES.

One effect of the New York riot is a discussion as to the necessity of stopping all street processions whatever in the streets of large cities. In the New York Police Board a resolution has been referred to a Committee which contemplates the suppression of all street processions, except, perhaps, those of the military. Mayor Hall warmly advocates this measure. He may be influenced by a desire to maintain a show of personal consistency, but he is seconded in his views by a large number of the citizens of New York, and several of the leading journals have expressed the opinion that the time has come for the interdiction of all street parades in New York city. The *Nation* advises the Orangemen, seeing that they have vindicated their rights, to parade the streets no more. The New York *Times* says that the constant complaint is that the city is too small for the trade which must be transacted in it, and goes on to say: "And yet, every now and then, the overcrowded thoroughfares are cooly annexed by our foreign brethren who wish to go through some useless tomfoolery in which no one but themselves take the slightest interest. If Fenians, or any other class, wish to make Merry-Andrews of themselves, why not go to some sequestered spot—say Coney Island—for the purpose? There they might have a good time, and enjoy, in peace, the ecstacy which a procession seems capable of affording them. But this is a place of business, and let us by all means keep our streets free from mummeries which can only make the actors in them very uncomfortable, and provoke the laughter of spectators." The Springfield *Republican* thinks that the privilege—not a right—of obstructing the streets, interfering with trade, and inconveniencing the public by these parades has been stretched a great deal too far. It is abused and the abuse has become flagrant, and thinks no procession should pass the streets without permission of the police, whether it be a Sunday school procession, a temperance society, a political parade, or the Orangemen or Hibernians.

A little reflection will be sufficient to show that the proposed abolition of street parades is impracticable, and the attempt to lodge so large a discretion with the partisan police authorities of New York, or other large city, with a view to say who shall and who shall not parade, is a prerogative which the State will never confer upon the police. The police are paid not to compel peaceable citizens to forego privileges, but to compel turbulent men to keep out of the way of better men. The people of a free country, especially those who know how to behave themselves, are very impatient of any limitation to their privileges. Public processions, by the various parties and societies organized to promote particular objects, is one way of creating and influencing public opinion. This is especially the case in regard to political societies. This method of reaching the public eye will not be given up without a struggle. One of the papers suggests that these societies may find scope enough for public and social displays in gathering in the groves and parks outlying the city. But a society must start from somewhere in the city, and if it go in a body, a procession is the most orderly and convenient way in which it can proceed to its destination. To give up the privilege of passing through the streets in a body, would be to forego their privilege and right peaceably to assemble together.

The plea that trade is interrupted by processions is only true where tumult occurs—otherwise they stimulate trade in certain quarters. A good deal of money is put in circulation on every such occasion. It may not be wisely spent, it may not visibly affect the currents of trade in the great city of New York, but they cannot be conducted without causing a great outlay of money, directly and indirectly. The riot on last week was caused by the tyrannical dispositions and bad temper of men little disposed to submit to government. These it is the office of the police system to restrain. Let the disturbers be punished and let American citizens have all the privileges in the future they have enjoyed in the past.

Let this concession be made to the turbulent element, and the next step will be to prevent free discussion altogether. A public meeting to promote a Protestant cause, or to express hostility to Popery, would be more bitterly opposed than a mere procession, if the feeling of intolerance were once aroused. It is best to avoid all attempts, or seeming attempts to limit the freedom and privileges of the people. Let good sense rule among the people, and the firm administration of the law give assurance that all peaceable assemblages of the people, whatever form they may take, shall be protected from assault and outrage. If one honest man has a right to walk the street, two may walk together. Six men have the same privilege. The principle is not changed if a hundred or a thousand agree together in moving to a common point for a common object. So long as they break no law and propose no invasion of other men's rights their right to do so is unquestioned. A man is entitled to protection on the streets while harming nobody else. A thousand men have the same right intensified a thousand fold. Let us have no attempts to increase the meddlesome interference of the police in private affairs, and we hope the day may never come, in any of our cities when a respectable society, or company of men shall have to ask the Mayor of any city for leave to walk its streets.

The result of the census taken at midnight, Sunday, April 2d, 1871, throughout Great Britain, has just been officially announced. The entire population of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, the Channel Islands and Isle of Man, including the army, navy, and merchant marine abroad is: Males, 15,549,271; females, 16,267,887; total, 31,600,910. The preponderance of females over males is 718,568.

Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

PRETENSIONS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The leaders of the Democratic party insist that they only have a knowledge of the art of governing. That it is a great mistake in the country to keep them out of control of the General Government. Their statesmen are skilled in the arts of diplomacy and statesmanship—ours only bunglers. They understand finance, and the laws of trade. They have the correct understanding of the Constitution, and are better fitted than are the statesmen of the Republican party to defend its integrity and translate its meaning to the world.

These pretensions will not bear investigation. The history of the party will not bear them out, but, on the other hand, demonstrates their utter falsity. The darkest days our country ever saw were under Democratic rule. The commercial disasters of 1837 and 1857 were under Democratic administrations, and the legitimate result of carrying out Democratic views of finance and trade. The results proved the incapacity of the party to protect the prosperity of the country, for a more general prostration of the business energies of any country never took place than at the periods we have indicated.

But the Democratic party claimed peculiar wisdom in managing the great "sectional" controversy, as the struggle with the domineering slave power was called. That policy consisted in every year sacrificing some additional interest of the free North to the whims and tyranny of the slave power. The end reached by that policy was war instead of peace, and a gaping gulf of disunion and civil war opened up before the country. That gulf closed only after millions of treasure and many thousands of precious lives had been thrown into it. A policy which weakens instead of strengthening the government, which distracted instead of uniting the States at variance, which gave impunity to rebels and put loyal men in peril cannot be regarded as incontestable proof of capacity for governing the county.

But we need not look far back on the page of history to see illustrations of Democratic capacity for government.—The scenes which have transpired in the city of New York show the lack both of principle and capacity which characterizes the leaders of the party. Tammany, determined that Orangemen should not be protected in the enjoyment of their rights. Mayor HALL issues his order accordingly. Gov. HOFFMAN, so far as can be ascertained, heard the counsel given—was a party to it—and then retired to Albany to watch for the expressions of the popular feeling. The outburst was different from what was expected and he makes a virtue of revoking the order, and attempts to win renown by a seemingly vigorous enforcement of the rights of all citizens to the public highways. The New York *World*, anxious as it is to save its party, says the whole affair was "botched." If the party had had the principle to adopt the policy from a conviction that it was right, and then had had the courage to abide by it, no lives need have been sacrificed on Wednesday last. But these are precisely the qualities the party lacks. It follows not principle, but a shortsighted expediency. It acts with a view to secure present advantage for itself, and not for an honest administration of the law. The Democratic party had no one to blame but itself for the disorder and bloodshed of Wednesday, the 12th of June. Had it possessed the capacity to govern the country the scenes of that day had never occured. We conclude, therefore, that he must be blind indeed who can be drawn to support the Democratic party with the expectation that the country will be better governed than it has been by the Republicans.

"POLITICAL BIGOTRY."

Dr. HOLLAND, in *Scribner's Monthly* for August, gives us a strong article on Political Bigotry, taking the recent death of VALLANDIGHAM and the tone of the articles called out by that sad event as a text. He argues that the bitterness toward VALLANDIGHAN while living, and the generous spirit shown even by his most inveterate political enemies after his death in according to him honesty and candor in carrying out his purpose, should teach us a lesson, and should bring to our political atmosphere a more temperate spirit; that we should do away with personal attacks; that we should not drive our best men from the field of politics by bitter personal onslaughts; that we should have learned by this time that these attacks engender a bad spirit and do harm always, and never any good

The argument is a good one, but to cite the case of VALLANDIGHAM, as an example of the recoil of this better feeling, is not just the illustration that should be used. The attacks on VALLANDIGHAM were never of a personal nature. No one ever said a word as to the man, simply as a man, but what his family could have listened to. Very few ever questioned his honesty, few ever tried to blacken his character and no one ever sneered at his talent. We did attack his principles and these were bad. At a time when it was most dangerous he advanced dangerous doctrines and people called him a traitor and he was traitorous. He may have been candid and brave, but if so, the more dangerous. The people felt this and they made the feeling evident. They rose in their anger and there was a majesty in their wrath that caused even VALLANDIGHAM to respect it. There were bitter things said, but they were not said by political speakers only, but by the people. Mr. VALLANDIGHAM held to doctrines that no man could listen to calmly. They would meet with hot favor or violent opposition. There was no middle ground. In view of this, Dr. HOLLAND's illustration is unfortunate. We may counsel moderation in politics, but should not counsel coldness and unconcern where vital interests are at stake. Rather let us encourage the free outspeaking of the people in defense of the fundamental principles of our Government and encourage the spirit that will not listen to traitorous sentiments; the spirit that will meet at the beginning all false moves.

With all the opposition to VALLANDIGHAM in Ohio, we venture to say there was mingled at the time a respect for his talent and an almost friendship for him, considered merely as a man in his home. But we had the same feeling for Gen. ROBT. E. LEE and STONEWALL JACKSON. The opposition to VALLANDIGHAM, the bitterness against him, was because of the doctrines he held and advocated. There was no mistaking the man in this field. He was mistaken; he was earnest in his mistake; the question was Union or VALLANDIGHAM, and the people chose, and in choosing VALLANDIGHAM went down. The fact that his old political enemies wrote, at his death, in kindness, demonstrates that in Ohio we have something of the spirit Dr. HOLLAND wishes to prevail. The politician had abandoned his old theories; he had accepted the situation. The people had known all the time that he was a man of talent, that he was genial and warm hearted, so at death no words were eaten. When VALLANDIGHAM was wrong, the people said so, admitting that he was brave to boldness. When he died they expressed, as they felt, keen regret. And this shows that they were the very opposite of bigots.

THE CHENEY CASE.

The letter of Bishop WHITEHOUSE to the wardens of Rev. Mr. CHENEY's Church, and the reply of the wardens is now published. The Bishop seems determined to ascertain, both in the light of canon law and of civil law, what relation that congregation sustains to his diocese and church. The chief issue joined in these letters is whether Christ's Church has a rector or not. The Bishop thinks the congregation has no rector, while the wardens say they have one, with whom they are fully satisfied, and they also claim that the Bishop more than admits that they are supplied. At all events they will ask no other minister to prepare the candidates for confirmation than Rev. Mr. CHENEY, whom they consider still as good and valid minister. The Bishop may come and visit the church if he pleases, they will not deny him the exercise of his episcopal office, but the notice he has afforded in this case is not satisfactory and they will not be ready for him at the time he designates.

This is only a polite was of telling the Bishop that the congregation will prepare its candidates for communion, through the offices of Mr. CHENEY; if the Bishop will confirm them well and good, but if he insists on any other minister performing that work, they will do the best they can without Episcopal assistance. The public will await with interest the next movement of Bishop WHITEHOUSE.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* recently published a letter from a gentleman who was in this city as a delegate to the Ohio Episcopal Convention, from which we copy the following:

When in attendance upon the Convention at Toledo, I heard something of Rev. Mr Cheney, and had previously read of his deposition from the ministry. My curiosity was awakened, and I went from the Convention direct to Chicago, on Saturday, June 10th. Sunday morning found me at Mr. Cheney's church. A goodly number were in attendance. A Lay Reader took the regular service, except the Absolution, to its conclusion, when Mr. Cheney, in black gown, gave as his text, "And last of all he was seen of me also," etc. Great stress was laid upon Paul's confession that he had persecuted the church. The application was made that Bishop Whitehouse stood where Paul stood before his conversion. The office of Bishop was ignored. Mr. Cheney claimed that no succession could be established, and that as certain fossils once existed, and having accomplished their mission became extinct, so the Bishops, having as Apostles borne witness to Christ's death and resurrection, thus filling their mission, became extinct, and that no proof can be made that they had any lawful right to lord it over God's people. His manner was defiant; his gesture and emphasis furious; his general style sensational, and similar to Henry Ward Beecher's—very bold, startling, novel and unclerical.

THE REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN IN OHIO.

It is announced from Columbus that the State Executive Committee has arranged for opening fire on the enemy on the 24th day of August, on which day eleven meetings will be held in various parts of the State. Gen. NOYES and James MONROE will speak in Columbus, Senator Morton in Dayton, Gen. Fairfield in Cincinnati, Senator Sherman in Toledo, Samuel Shellabarger in Cleveland, Gov. Hayes in Zanesville, Aaron F Perry in Portsmouth, John A Bingham in Steubenville, Lieut. Gov. Lee in Akron, Secretary of State Sherwood is Mansfield, and William Lawrence in Lima. From that day the campaign will be prosecuted in all parts of the State with might and vigor.

We would urge upon Republicans in the various election districts not to delay forming local organizations, but to begin at once. These will help materially to give success to the labors of those who shall speak at the larger meetings in the several counties. The Democrats are already at work in this way. While we think they will not gain much advantage by commencing their labors on the stump in the hot days of July and August, we do think they teach us a good lesson in organizing early for the work. It is in the wards and townships that the principal work must be done.—In no campaign was a hand to hand conflict so necessary. We can not win by fighting at long range.

Two things Republicans must now keep in mind: Nominations for county and district offices must be made with wisdom and care, and local organizations for political work must be efficiently conducted. Let our best and most popular men be put in the front of the battle. The success of the cause in the State demands the greatest prudence in our local affairs. Let the people talk freely among themselves, and let the utmost fairness be observed in making choice of our local standard bearers. When our nominations are made let there be no dissension, but let all work earnestly for a complete and glorious victory to the cause of Republicanism.

Several hundred colored people from Atlanta, Ga., are on a visit to Nashville. They have been received and treated with much respect by the colored people of that place.

A WOMAN OBTAINS THE SECRETS OF ODD FELLOWSHIP.

A special telegram to the Cincinnati *Commercial* from Indianapolis, dated the 15th, gives the following account of a woman having obtained possession of some of the secrets of Odd Fellowship, and then using her knowledge to blackmail the janitor, through whose complicity she obtained her knowledge. The account is given as follows:

An old man, sixty-five years of age, named George Staats, who was the janitor of Odd Fellows' Hall, and has had charge of the private books and work, as well as keys, for some time past, has been under the domination of a woman named Pillbero, who acquired a fearful influence over him, and prevailed upon him to let her witness three initiations in Odd Fellowship while she was concealed from view. There is a room adjoining the main hall of the Odd Fellows' building designed for the reception of an organ, pending which it was curtained, having been in this condition for some time. Entrance to this room can only be obtained from the outside, and thereto Mrs. P. was admitted by the janitor upon several different nights, and witnessed three, if not five initiations.

She was supplied with the private books and work of the Order, keys to the rooms, and one of the stools of the Encampment. These articles were taken from her a few days since by the Chief of Police. It is said the janitor instructed the woman in three degrees of Masonry. She makes her boasts that she is an Odd Fellow and a Free Mason, and has given evidence that she knows more than she ought to about Odd Fellowship.

Now for the reason for her seeking that which heretofore to women has been a sealed book. For some time past the janitor has paid twelve dollars per month for the rent of the woman's house. She wanted more money, and demanded one thousand dollars. This was refused, when she asked for five hundred dollars and a mortgage on one of the janitor's houses. This was also refused, when she told what she had seen and heard.

Friday night the janitor was tried before a committee of Odd Fellows and expelled from the Order. He was defended by the Hon. Wm. Wallace. He is now reported as keeping closely to his house.

The incapacity of the Democracy to govern the country needs no other or more palpable illustration than the recent events in the city of New York. The Brooklyn *Union* boldly charges the misfortunes of the day of blood on the "blundering Democracy," including Gov. HOFFMAN. The *Union* adds:

Had the authorities done their duty in the first instance, or had they even acted consistently with themselves, or had Governor Hoffman issued his proclamation on Tuesday, instead of Wednesday, there would have been no mob. Acting from sheer party selfishness, rather than being guided by any principle, these political time-servers in power, have effectually shown their own hands. The people now understand them, if they never did before. The lesson to be learned is a very simple one. A political party whose constituency is largely made up of rowdyism, and whose main voting support is Irish Catholicism, is not fit to be trusted with the government of the city or the State of New York. If it is in power, then it should be put out of power at the earliest practicable moment. If not in power, then it should be kept there. This is the great lesson taught by this Irish Catholic mob; and we shall be gravely mistaken if a great many people do not thoroughly learn it. The alliance between political Democracy and religious Catholicism in this country has reached an alarming stage. It is about time for the American people to wake up to the facts. Unless they do, the Communism of Paris will be upon them ere they are aware of it.

The public will hear with deep regret, and with much sympathy for Mrs. LINCOLN, of the death of THOMAS LINCOLN, better known as TAD LINCOLN, youngest son of our martyred President. Few families have been so rent by domestic sorrow as the late President's family. First, the death of WILLIE, at the White House, then the tragic death of the President himself, and now, the sudden taking away of the youngest of the family, constitutes a succession of afflictions which compel sympathy for the much afflicted widow and mother. At the time when Mrs. LINCOLN's highest ambition, as to worldly position, was reached her greatest troubles began. How empty a thing, after all, in itself, and by itself, the so called success of this world is.

A few days ago full returns of the census of New York city were published in its principal journals. The total population is set down at 942,202, of which number 510,553 are white, of native birth, and 418,646 white of foreign birth. Of this foreign element, 201,999 are persons of Irish nativity. No statistics as to their religion are given, but at a very moderate estimate it is safe to assume that from forty to fifty thousand Irish inhabitants are Protestants, leaving something over a hundred and fifty thousand Irish Catholics. It is not probable that more than twenty-five thousand, or one in six of this number, are voters.

The Republicans of Athens county have nominated Hon. N. H. VAN VORHIES for the Legislature. There had been an exciting contest for the nomination between Mr. VAN VORHIES and Gen. C. H. GROSVENOR. The latter withdrew from the field, however, with a view to harmonize the party, and Col. VAN VORHIES was nominated by acclamation. Gen. GROSVENOR set a good example to the party, especially to its aspiring men. The gentleman nominated was Speaker of the first Republican Legislature, and is one of the most experienced public men in the State.

The arrest of Mrs. WHARTON, of Baltimore, charged with killing Gen. KETCHUM, creates great excitement in the higher circles of that city. She was formerly a resident of Philadelphia. Her maiden name was NUGENT. Her friends will defend her most zealously, and they declare that she will be proven innocent.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—Our young friend T. P. Frederick was married last week. That was very well, but the best part remains to be told. We are not all born with gold spoons in our mouths, and Tom, like thousands of other worthy young men, labors for his support. Well, instead of spending $100 on a wedding trip (all well enough when one is able,) he took his money, furnished two or three rooms in High street, in very comfortable style, invited his friends in on Monday evening, sent for Parson Monroe and was quietly and genteelly married to Mary Crandall, in his own parlor. Tom worked till six o'clock at his trade that day, slept in his own house that night, and the next morning, and since, they go quietly about their business like sensible man and wife.—*Mt. Vernon Republican.*

The tobacco crop, according to figures furnished by the Louisville *Democrat*, amounted last year to 273,800,000 pounds, valued at $22,206,236. Of this crop the Southern States produced all but 61,300,000 pounds, which were grown in New England, Middle and Western States.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, July 18.—The South American mail steamer brings the following intelligence: The yellow fever has ceased to be epidemic in Buenos Ayres and services of thanksgiving had been held in all the churches.

The question of the abolition of Slavery engrosses attention at Rio Janeiro. The Brazilian Senate has authorized the government to contract for a loan of £5,000,000, and also passed a bill providing for the imposition of a 4 per cent tax on imports.

Advices from Montevideo represent that a compromise is probable between the two parties who have for some time nearly rent the Republic by their quarrels.

PARIS, July 18.—It is reported that the Government will shortly be questioned by the opposition in the Assembly as to the precise position it occupies upon the subject of Italian unity, the capital of Italy and the temporalities of the Pope.

MADRID, July 18.—Marshal Serrano has proposed to the King a decree outlawing members of the International Society in Spain, and recommends a rigorous policy on all questions of public order. Minister Zorrilla, on the contrary, favors a liberal policy as most conducive to the preservation of political right and the public peace.

PARIS, July 19.—The indictment upon which M. DeRochfort is to be tried contain the following counts: 1st. Provocation to hatred among citizens. 2d. Incitement to civil war and pillage. 3d. Publication of false news and spurious dispatches, knowing them to be false, and consequently counterfeiting public and private writings. 4th. Complicity in murder by instigating the arrest and execution of hostages.

The friends of the ex Minister deny the story that has been put in circulation regarding his prostration and weakness and assert that he is in no way cast down. But it must be admitted that his position with such a list of charges, and members of court martial for his judges, is a sufficiently serious one.

On the 28th ult., at Rome, the Pope held a Consistory at which he pretorized the bishops of Zipe, in Hungary, of Oporto, in Portugal, and of St. Jago, in the Cape de Verde islands. He afterwards published the nominations made since last month, of the Patriarch of Lisbon and of the bishop of Braganza and Miranda, in Portugal, and of the bishops of Mezo and Eleuse in partibus. He then addressed the Sacred College in a Latin allocution, which announced his decision in these words:

We are, my very dear brothers, in the hands of Divine Providence. We have nothing to expect from human aid, for man has abandoned us. Why should we dissemble? It is better I should tell you that kings and governments, forgetting their promises, leave us to our fate. They addressed us in fine phrases, they sent us the warmest congratulations on the day of our jubilee, but they are far from taking any step in the support of their messages. We can hope for no help from any quarter. King Victor Emmanuel will be here in a few days and will be attended by ministers of Catholic States. We have done all in our power but our efforts have failed; all is lost. You will tell me, perhaps, that we have still hope in France, but France can do nothing. She is going through a frightful crisis, which may be succeeded by others yet more dreadful. I repeat it, all is lost, and only a miracle can save us. Turn then, to the Almighty, and seek this interposition from him.

According to a London correspondent, Napoleon visits the town every day, generally he strolls along the sunny side of Bond street, or haunts the bow windows of a club house. He is very popular with the working classes, who cheer him. He is getting very fat.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil, are industriously doing London, like many other visitors and work hard at it.

The future Emperor and Empress of Germany were snubbed by Queen Victoria on the occasion of their visit to England. Her Majesty refused to take them in any of her palaces and they were obliged to lodge with a common Ambassador.

The extraordinary phenomena produced by some of the American mediums in London, are being made the subject of careful examination by Prof. Crooker, an eminent chemist, Dr. Huggins an equally eminent astronomer, and Mr. Sargeant Cox of the English bar. The results of their yet incomplete examination is recorded in the London Scientific Journal. They are satisfied of the immense scientific importance of the subject. Prof. Crooker and Sargeant Cox both seem to be convinced of the existence of a nerve atmosphere of various intensity, enveloping the human structure. Dr. Huggins has not yet been able to satisfy his mind and wants to make further experiments.

The London Spectator laments over the decadence of the monarchial system in Great Britain. It says there is in this country but one great political institution left alive and that is apparently endeavoring to commit suicide by asphyxia. The throne as a political power is dead; the Lords are dying, and if the House of Commons loses the respect of the country there will be nothing left.

LONDON, July 19.—The Standard says Mr. Gladstone will abolish the system of purchases of army commissions.

Several members of the royal family have visited Napoleon.

The small-pox is decreasing in London.

THE HAGUE, July 19.—The Upper Chamber of Parliament of Netherlands, has by a vote of 11 to 15 postponed indefinitely further consideration of the treaty for the cession of Guinea to England.

M. Gambetta was before the Committee of Investigation appointed by the Assembly to inquire into the doings of the government as regards national defense. His testimony to-day was principally with regard to the raising of troops during his administration.

PARIS, July 19.—The inhabitants of Metz have sent a petition to Thiers, asking for the pardon General Rossell.

The Journal De Paris attacks vigorously the circular of the Prefect of Seine, which deprives occupants of furnished lodgings the right to vote if they have not inhabited the premises twelve months.

The Parisian press has put forward a partial list of candidates for the municipal elections, which appears to be satisfactory to the public.

Rankel announces himself to be a candidate for the next vacancy in the Assembly.

It is reported that Mr. Washburne, American Minister, has assured the French government that no persons convicted of criminal acts in Paris against the national government, during the reign of the Commune, will be permitted to reside in the United States.

Seven Years a Prisoner of the Blackfeet Indians—A Horrible Story.

On Tuesday last a French boy named Bouillon Wood, made a prisoner by the Blackfeet at the St. Cloud massacre, in 1864, arrived at Manistee, Michigan, on his way to his uncle at Grand Haven.—At this point he gained the first intelligence of his relatives. He tells the following story, from a rigid cross examination, and the fact that it is the true story of St. Cloud, and his being able to minutely describe his uncle, there can be no doubt of his honesty. The redskins attacked his father's family, and killed all beside himself and a younger sister. His father, Peter Wood, was scalped and tomahawked. His mother was ripped open alive, her entrails taken out, and her infant boy torn from her arms and impaled on the pickets of the fence. His two sisters, aged respectively twenty and twenty-one, were nailed by their hands and feet to the wall, scalped and afterward tomahawked. The boy Bouillon, then about twelve years old, was compelled to witness the dying agonies of his mother, and fainted at the sight. On recovering, he found himself and little sister captives. The Blackfeet carried them to the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, and on arriving, cut off with a tomahawk the left arm of the boy, and with a knife cut the girl's ears nearly off, leaving them hanging. This they did to mark their captives. The boy was also castrated. Here the children were separated and have never met since. He remained under close surveillance until the time of his escape, subsisting for nearly seven years on raw meat and Indian fare. At first, before he understood their language, they abused him dreadfully, but after he acquired that to some extent they treated him better. The medicine men tried to cure his arm, but failed, and the boy suffered with a running sore until his escape, traveling along without a gun or other means of securing game, and subsisting on herbs, roots and Indian potatoes, until he struck the first white settlement, Pike's Peak. Here he was cared for and his arm re-amputated by Dr. Bass, who took his history, and is writing his life for publication. He made his way by slow stages, mostly on foot, to this point, passing railroad and steamboats, yet unable to get passage, as none believed him. Here he met with friends, and was taken charge of by Mr. Charles Paggest, who ascertained the truth of his story, raised a purse and purchased a ticket for him to Grand Haven. The attention of Senator Ferry will be brought to this case, and he will be glad to have his little sister sought for by the government. The boy is an honest, simple Frenchman, and bears upon his person the marks of his terrible tortures. He wept when he described the terrible murder of his people. Hundreds more will have to suffer before the government gets the true idea of Indian hellishness and cruelty, or learns to deal with them as other wild beasts are dealt with.—*Milwaukee News.*

At Albany, N. Y., a man and woman calling themselves E Samuels and wife, were arrested on the 19th, for shop-lifting. Stolen goods to the amount of $1,000 were found in their possession.

WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

MONTHLIES.

The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Scribner's Monthly, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.25
Harper's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Lippincott's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
The Galaxy, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Our Young Folks, price $2.00 and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Godey's Lady's Book, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Arthur's Home Magazine, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
The Nursery, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50
American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.
American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the BLADE both one year for $2.25.
Whitney's Musical Guest, price $1.00 and the BLADE both one year for $2.00.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75
Harper's Bazar, price $4.00 and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75
Prairie Farmer, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Western Rural, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.
Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.
Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

An Old Nurse for Children.

Don't fail to procure Mrs. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup for children teething. No mother who has ever tried it will consent to let her child pass through this critical period without the aid of this invaluable preparation. Gives rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child. Cures wind colic, and regulates the bowels.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving this charm of comeliness various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word COSMETIC was applied to any preparation designed to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white.—Among the Romans there was a class of slaves (cosmetae) whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses for the day, as their name implies the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity, and when they are skillfully prepared, of simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for this purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the BLOOM OF YOUTH, prepared by Mr. GEORGE W. LAIRD, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure, it removes sun tan, sunburn, freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

Sold at all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

June 28 w1y

The Northern Pacific R. R

Importance of the Development of our Northwest Territory.

Address of Hon. William D. Kelley IN PHILADELPHIA.

CONCLUDED.

The New Northwest.

These statements are specially applicable to the Northern Pacific Railroad, the construction of which will not only create an immense volume of through travel, but develop the boundless and virgin resources of western Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho and Washington Territory, and of northern Oregon, abounding as they do, in the precious and other metals, in wheat fields and lumber regions, and embracing the natural home of the sheep and goat, and grazing-fields in which herds of cattle large enough to supply our entire market, may graze throughout the year, growing and fattening upon natural grasses, which in the dry atmosphere of the country, do not decompose as ours do, when exposed to the weather, but cure where they grow, and feed herds of buffalo, elk, antelope and mountain sheep the year round.

Minnesota, through which the road runs from Lake Superior to the Red River, 256 miles, is the great wheat field of our country. It is a land of lakes and rivers, and forest and prairie. Its farmers are prosperous and contented. Its population numbered 6 077 in 1850; had swollen to 172 022 by 1860, and was found to be 436 057 in 1870. The value of its farm products as reported by the census of 1870, was $33 350 923; the cash value of its farms $97 621 691; and its production of wheat during 1869 was about 19,000,000 bushels. It contains within its limits 53,459,840 acres, of which but 3 637,671 are occupied. The remaining 50,000,000 await settlement and development. It is not yet 14 years since the lumbermen of Minnesota were fed on wheat imported from other States. Yet the wheat crop raised during 1870, from the small part of the State now occupied, is believed to have been not less than 30,000,000 bushels. Time will not permit me even to indicate the immense resources of this State in lumber, iron, slate, and other commodities which bear transportation, and I leave Minnesota with the remark that when the winter traveler westward, on the Northern Pacific Railroad, shall have left her limits and crossed the Red river of the North, he will have left behind him the coldest part of the road and the most liable to interruption from snow. The only other point at which he will be liable even under exceptional circumstances to meet with as great a depression of the mercury will be in the neighborhood of Fort Stevenson, in Central Dakota.

Climate and Resources.

To us of the East it seems incredible that the temperature of the mountains, along a line running between the 47th and 49th parallels would be so mild; yet so it is; and the climate of Washington Territory, along the 49th parallel, is more equable, the year round, and milder in winter, than that of Philadelphia or Baltimore, in latitude 40 deg. Indeed, the mean temperature at Olympia, at the head of Puget Sound, is that of Norfolk, Va., but the dwellers on the Sound are strangers alike to the extreme heat of a Virginia summer and the extreme cold of its winter. In the neighborhood of Olympia, and indeed throughout Washington Territory and Oregon, cattle are not housed at any season, and thrive upon the grasses they find in the valleys. The winter climate upon the mountains of Idaho, Montana and Dakota is more severe; but in the valleys of these territories, the buffalo, the elk and the antelope have been accustomed to winter; and domestic cattle, worn by labor in the service of exploring expeditions and transportation companies, are turned into the valleys and herded, and come out in the spring fat and ready for another tour of duty. This seems so incredible to us, whose atmosphere is so much more humid, that I beg leave to fortify the statement with a single authority, the equal to which I could produce by scores. I will, however, content myself with a brief extract from the report of Gen. Reynolds on his explorations of the Yellowstone. He wintered, in 1860, in the valley of Deer Creek, through which the Northern Pacific Road will pass; and relating his experience, says:

"Throughout the whole of the season's march the subsistence of our animals had been obtained by grazing after we had reached camp in the afternoon, and for an hour or two between the dawn of day and our time of starting. The consequence was that when we reached our winter quarters there were but few animals in the train that were in a condition to have continued the march without a generous grain diet. Poorer and more broken down creatures it would be difficult to find. In the spring all were in as fine a condition for commencing another season's work as could be desired. A greater change in their appearance could not have been produced, even if they had been grain fed and stable-housed all winter. Only one was lost, the furious storm of December coming on before it had gained sufficient strength to endure it. This fact, that seventy exhausted animals turned out to winter on the plains on the first of November, came out in the spring in the best condition, and with the loss of but one, is the most forcible commentary I can make on the quality of the grass and the character of the winter."

Disappearance of the "Desert."

And many degrees to the north of our territories are immense valleys, which, if the testimony of British officers, civil and military, of missionaries, and of settlers who have dwelt there for years may be believed, rival Minnesota in wheat-producing capacity, and eastern Oregon and Washington Territory in the mildness of their mean temperature. "The Great American Desert," of which these territories formed a conspicuous part, no longer finds a place on maps, and explorers agree, that he would be foolhardy who should attempt to estimate the value of their mineral deposits or their grazing and agricultural capacity. The Mormons have demonstrated that by conducting the melting snow of the mountains to the foot-hills and valleys, they can be made to bloom as the rose and bear crops of cereals, roots and fruits, equal to those produced on the best farms in the choice valleys of Pennsylvania.

Since these apparently inhospitable regions have been penetrated by railroads, and mining adventure has led to settlement in different sections even to the northern boundary of Dakota, Montana and Idaho, we are beginning to discover that the reason America has not succeeded in choice qualities of wool, or an adequate supply thereof for her own use is that she has not carried her flocks to those portions of her country which are pre-eminently adapted to them.

Mountainous and volcanic as are some of the territories, they are adapted to our necessities and their development will secure our manufacturing and commercial supremacy. With their settlement we shall become the greatest wool-producing country of the world, though our present production gives but small promise of such a result. The sources and amount of the wool-clip of 1868 were in round figures about as follows:

	POUNDS
British North American Provinces	10,000,000
Australia, South America, & Africa	76,000,000
United States	100,000,000
Spain, Portugal and Italy	119,000,000
France	123,000,000
European Russia	125,000,000
Germany	200,000,000
Great Britain	260,000,000
Asia	470,000,000

The Wool Clip and Beet Sugar Crop.

Thus, it appears that Asia, Australia, Africa and South America, which furnish no such markets for mutton as the commercial and manufacturing centres of Europe and this country, and where sheep must be raised for the wool alone, are its great producers. The soil and climate of Nevada and the territories are Asiatic; and even now, under the impulse given by the Union Pacific Railroad, flocks each numbering thousands, have been transferred from Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and even from New York and Vermont, to such of their valleys as are accessible by rail, where the expense of raising sheep is but the cost of the first flock and of herding. There the finest wool may be produced, and with increasing railroad facilities, and settlement, mining, manufacturing and commercial centers, will furnish markets for mutton, and add to the wool grower's profits. To assert that the wool clip of the United States, as shown by the census of 1880, will exceed that of Great Britain is not to offer a prediction, but to assert a foregone conclusion; and it is also safe to say that the clip of that year will not only embrace wool of all grades of sheep, but of the Cashmere, Angora and other goats, the value of whose hair is so well known to our manufacturers and merchants.

But more than this. Coupled with the development of this great industry, will be another which will thrive in the more northern settlements of the Assineboine and Saskatchewan as it has done in Russia, Sweden, and Norway; as it is now doing in California and Wisconsin, and will do in all the States of the Northwest. I refer to the manufacture of beet-root sugar. Many causes conspire to make the introduction of this industry into our country a necessity, and in the region of cheap land, abundant coal and wood, and pure water from the mountain snows, it must find an early and extensive development.

Judge Kelley, after reading, in illustration of the natural wonders of Montana, extracts from the report of Lieut. G. C. Doane, of the Yellowstone expedition of 1870, said: This report is replete with evidence that even this mountainous volcanic region is fertile to the very mountain tops, and that its valleys are capable of sheltering sheep and cattle throughout the year from the severity of climate that prevails upon the greater elevations during the winter. But the route of the railroad is not obstructed by mountains like these, the highest point it attains being at Deer Lodge Pass, through the Rocky Mountains, which is 4 590 feet above the sea level, or 3 300 feet below the grade of the Union Pacific Railroad at Sherman, where, two years ago, I gathered a bouquet of wild flowers common to Eastern Pennsylvania.

Settlements—The Northern River System.

A considerable portion of the land in Dakota, Montana, and Idaho, through which the Northern road will run, is doubtless unsuited to cultivation, but the proportion is much less than will be found on the line of any more Southern road. The alkali plains alone, which the Central road passes through, are broader than the breadth of all the bad lands along the Northern route. Governor Stevens, who superintended the original government survey of the route and crossed it very frequently, said, "that not more than one-fifth of the land from Red River to Puget Sound is unsuited to cultivation, and this fifth is largely made up of mountains covered with bunch grass and valuable timber, and filled with the precious metals; and throughout the whole region, miners, herdsmen, and lumbermen will afford a market for the products of the farm at prices that will reward the emigrant for settling in this wondrous region of country.

But, ladies and gentlemen, were it true that but one-fifth instead of four-fifths of the land granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad, between the western boundary of Minnesota and the eastern boundary of Washington and Oregon, is presently available for the purposes of settlement and development, the land grant of the company would, in my judgment, be adequate for the construction of the road. I believe that the Company's lands in Minnesota, Oregon and Washington Territory, will build and equip the road, and that the promise of a remunerative way business on this route is more immediate than will be that of the Union and Central roads at the time of the completion of the Northern Pacific. From the Missouri river at Omaha to the Sacramento no navigable stream crosses or approaches the Union or Central road, while the route of the Northern Pacific is traversed at intervals of about two hundred miles along its whole course by navigable streams, upon which there are considerable settlements on both sides of its line. The road has one of its eastern termini at the westernmost point of our magnificent system of Lake transit, and the other at St. Paul, the head of navigation on the Mississippi river. The Red river of the North bounds Minnesota and connects this railroad with the distant waters of Lake Winnipeg and the broad and fertile Valley of the Assineboine. A good business awaits the construction of every section of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Duluth, its lake terminus, is rising into commercial importance more rapidly than did Chicago, and with the promise of continuous growth. It is the port through which the people of Minnesota and the entire new Northwest will exchange commodities not only with all the lake ports of the United States and British America, but through the St. Lawrence and the railroad system of the East with the commercial cities of the Atlantic seaboard and with Europe. It must be the summer outlet for the increasing tens of millions of bushels of wheat and the vast quantities of lumber, produced by the farmers and lumbermen of Minnesota. Though not yet four years old, the business of Duluth is large enough to command the attention of the Treasury Department, and to require the appointment of a deputy collector and of several minor officers of customs.

The settlements on the Red River of the North are numerous, and the trade of all the valleys it drains will await the completion of the road to that river, which will be accomplished before the close of this year. And so with each of the rivers it traverses. On the western boundary of Minnesota the road crosses the Red river, and at intervals of less than 400 miles crosses or runs upon the banks of the Dakota, Yellowstone, and the Missouri, which are east of the Rocky Mountains, and are navigable for hundreds or for thousands of miles. And beyond the Rocky Mountains, the Snake, the Cowlitz and the Columbia rivers, will prove immediate and valuable tributaries to its business, while its western termini are at Portland, on the Columbia, which is already an important commercial centre, and at a point yet to be determined on the waters of Puget Sound—waters which are the predestined field of a commerce which, at an early day, will overshadow that of San Francisco, and in the not very distant future rival the present commerce of New York.

The Future Pacific Metropolis.

Early in August, 1869, just after my return from the Pacific Coast, at the request of Col. John W. Forney, I held a protracted conversation with an experienced phonographic reporter, who, on the 27th of that month, presented to the readers of the *Press* the substance of the interview. Recurring to the *Press* of that date I find that, speaking on this point, I said:

"Allow me to state one conclusion from personal observation. It is that San Francisco will, in the course of time, cease to be the great city of the Pacific coast. Her location constitutes her for the present the *entrepot* for all the commerce of the coast, embracing the trade from the South American coast, from the Sandwich Islands, from China, Japan, British Columbia, and our territory north of that city. The Bay of San Francisco, too, is quite capable of accommodating the commerce of the world. It is, I think, unequalled as a bay, in extent, beauty and safety. Then the city has made most magnificent strides. She has her drydock, her ample wharves, her steam tugs, her coast-defences, and has made very considerable progress in manufactures. But notwithstanding all these advantages, my firm impression is that the great city of the Pacific coast will have its location on or near the waters of Puget Sound.

* * * * * * *

"Here are to be found in abundance timber, coal, iron, fish, wheat, all domestic grasses, the potato, apple, pear, plum, and during more than half the year, all the fruits known to our own tables. Here, then, in my judgment, will be located the great city of the Pacific coast, as, owing to the peculiar conformation of the Sound, communication may easily be had between distant parts of this territory by water.

"Another consideration is that a city located here would be practically nearer to China than is San Francisco; because vessels leaving San Francisco for China, notwithstanding the point for which they are destined is south of their point of departure, are compelled, on account of the prevailing winds, to make what sailors call a "northing," quite up to the Straits of Fuca; in consequence of which a vessel starting from the latter point for the same destination would have an advantage of three or four days over her San Francisco competitor."

Advantages of the Northern Route.

But, ladies and gentlemen, let me show you by official authority the advantages presented by this route to the Pacific over any other north of the 32d parallel, on which the almost tropical climate would prove an obstacle to general travel and commerce. In pursuance of the act of Congress of March 3, 1853, the topographical officers designated by the Secretary of War, surveyed seven routes extending from the line of the Northern Pacific southward to the 32d parallel. Their reports were referred to the Secretary of War, for examination, to Captain A. A. Humphreys and Lieut. G. K. Warren, both of whom are well known to the country for the distinguished services they rendered as commanding Generals during the late war, and the former of whom is now at the head of the Engineer Department of the United States Army. On the 5th day of February, 1855, these gentlemen submitted the results of their labors with an elaborate report, in which, speaking of the route near the 47th and 49th parallel, they say:

"The advantages of this route are—its low profile, which is important in relation to climate; its easy grades and small amount of ascents and descents, both important if the road should be developed to its full working power; the great extension west of the prairie lands; in the supplies of timber over the western half of the route; the facilities which the Columbia river and its tributaries, and the Missouri river will afford to the construction of the road; in the short distance from the Missouri to a seaport of the Pacific; in the Western terminus of the road on Puget Sound being nearer to the ports of Asia than the termini of the other routes; in the proximity of the eastern terminus to Lake Superior, from which a continuous navigation for seagoing vessels extends to the Atlantic Ocean; and in the existence of coal on Puget Sound."

The explorations had been but preliminary and had not disclosed the other important fact that an abundant supply of coal is distributed at easy points along the whole route.

But the most remarkable advantage of the Northern route appears under the head of the sum of ascents and descents. High rates under this head indicate increased percentages of danger and running expenses. The lower the rate of ascent and descent the safer and more economical is travel. And while the northern route is charged under this head with but 19 000 feet, the route comparing most favorably with it in this respect is that on the 41st and 42d parallels, in which the sum is 29,120, being an increase of more than 50 per cent; and the extreme contrast is that of the route on the 38th and 39th parallels in which the sum reaches 56,514.

The study of these voluminous reports with reference to the soil, climate, natural resources and commercial relations of the country, will satisfy any reasonable man that the Northern is nature's own route for a Pacific railroad. So startling indeed were the advantages presented by this route, that the then Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, struck from the report of Governor Stevens, since so distinguished as a soldier and engineer, the estimate he presented of the cost, which was $117,121,000 and inserted in lieu thereof $140,871,000. His keen foresight showed him that the development of the wonderful resources of this then almost unknown Northwest by the construction of a road upon easy gradients and through a region of such wonderful resources, would in a few years place his beloved South, and slavery, at the mercy of a free people, overwhelmingly outnumbering those of the plantation States. How reckless and unjust this action was is proven by the fact that all modern estimates fix the cost at but little more than 66 per cent of the estimate of Governor Stevens, or $77,000,000 for the road and original equipment.

The National Route for Eastern Commerce.

After referring to the present and prospective commerce of the Pacific, and the benefit to be derived by the United States from increasing commercial intercourse with China, Japan, and other countries of the East, the speaker continued:

The experience of the existing Pacific road furnishes no data from which to calculate even its own effect in bringing the commerce of China across our continent. Commerce travels on cheap and rapid lines of transit. Railroad rates are regulated by the volume of business done—with the cheaper rates of the future, my prophecies will be more than fulfilled, and two Pacific roads will bring freight and travel to the Atlantic States. In 1850 it cost at average rates, $20 to move a ton of wheat over 100 miles of American railroad; by 1870 the charge has been reduced to $1.25. Who can tell how cheaply chests of tea and cases of silk will be carried across the continent in 1890?

Among the strange contrasts presented by our two coasts, few are more impressive than the coast line. Harbors are numerous along the Atlantic coast. No seaboard State is without one or more good ones. Count them from Galveston northward and eastward to Portland, Maine, and the number will surprise you. The agricultural and mineral productions of almost every Atlantic State could be floated to the sea, while our long Pacific coast, south of Alaska, presents but four harbors or fair points for commercial centres, the Bays of San Diego and San Francisco, the Columbia River and Puget Sound, the entrance to which is the Straits of Fuca. The Alleghanies are inland mountains; but the "coast range," as their name indicates, lie along the coast of the Pacific, leaving harbors only where the great waters have forced their way through the rocks.

Owing, as I have said, to the prevalent course of the winds, the commerce of China and Japan must near our coast north of the Bay of San Francisco, north even of the mouth of the Columbia, and at a point near to the Straits of Fuca. While, therefore, the commerce of the Pacific must be to some extent shared by San Diego, San Francisco, Portland and Astoria, a city yet to arise on Puget Sound will be the great centre of trade, which, with the settlement of Oregon, Washington, and the belt of country through which this road will run, must increase with marvelous rapidity and to a now inconceivable extent.

The Pacific Coast and Puget Sound

There is but little waste land in Oregon and Washington Territory. Oregon embraces 60 975 360 acres, and its population in 1870 was but 90,923 Washington Territory contains 112,730,549 acres, and the census takers found but 23 955 civilized people dwelling upon it. This State and Territory are among the most fertile and productive sections of our country. The wheat of Oregon and Washington, as you may ascertain by consulting the commercial papers of San Francisco, commands in the markets of that city, ten cents per bushel more than the wheat of California, and the oats from this section are worth fifteen cents per cental more than the best growth of California oats. As we get the wheat of the entire Pacific slope through California, we know it only as California wheat; but in that market the difference I have indicated is constantly maintained by reason of the superiority of the more northern grain.

Judge Kelley here referred to the beauty and commercial capacity of Puget Sound, the extent of the forests and dimensions of the forest trees in that locality, remarking that his auditors who had not seen them would scarcely believe that the firs, and a large variety of other trees found in those forests, range from 250 to nearly 350 feet in height, and measure from 8 to 11 feet in diameter, and that saw mills upon the coast of Puget Sound will this year ship largely over 200 000 000 feet of superior lumber to San Francisco, Callao, Valparaiso, the Sandwich Islands, Australia and China. These forests, an inexhaustible store of wealth in themselves, are underlaid by rich deposits of coal, iron, gold, silver.—Even San Francisco and her lines of ocean steamers are now supplied with coal from Puget Sound, 25,000 tons having been shipped there last year. After referring to the genial climate of the country, and its almost infinite variety of fruitage, the speaker continued:

Rapid Development.

Do you ask me, as others have done, why it is, that with the genial climate, and these stores of wealth, waiting to respond generously to the demands of man, the population does not equal one man, woman, or child, to each square mile?—If you do, my answer is ready. It is because the people and Government of the United States did not promptly respond to the suggestion of Asa Whitney, and either by the means proposed by him, or those they should select, connect our Pacific Territory with the great Lakes and seaboard by a railway. Had that been done, had the way thither been then opened to emigrants, Washington Territory would long since have been divided into two more States, California and Oregon would be great commercial rivals, and the population of our Pacific States would equal that of New England.

Do you ask me whence the population would have come? By the construction of the road the climate and resources of the intervening country would have been disclosed long years ago, and the sheep-growers of the States from Vermont to Iowa would long since have transferred their flocks to the Asiatic and Australian fields that slope the Rocky Mountains. The hardy lumbermen from the forests of New England, Northern Pennsylvania, and Michigan, would have found their way to these richer forests in a more genial climate.

Where will the people come from to make this wealth available, to build cities at the points along this road at which railroad and river traffic shall intersect, to raise provisions for the mining camps, and to build up commerce on Puget Sound and the Columbia River? What American, whose memory is good for a quarter of a century, asks this question? Since we discussed the propriety of building the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Asa Whitney urged the construction of the Northern Pacific Road (and it is but a quarter of a century), the population of the old States of the North has doubled; that of Wisconsin and Iowa has swollen from about 10,000 each to their now powerful citizenship; and those who constitute the people of Texas, California, Minnesota, Oregon and the territories, have gone out from the old hive or come to us from foreign lands. To reach the golden lands of the Pacific coast has been a matter of too much time and expense for the poor man, and too full of trials for families. The fact that in spite of these difficulties, so many intelligent people have found their way thither is a testimony to the wonderful attractions of the country, and the immense rewards it offers to the industry or enterprise of the immigrant. Build this road, open these lands to the poor but enterprising people of the Eastern States and Europe, and population will flow into them so rapidly that they who shall a few years hence hear the story of the doubts of the past about the Northern Pacific Railroad will experience wonder similar to that we feel at the want of forecast that characterized the people of Pennsylvania 25 years ago, when they shrank from embarking so small a percentage of their capital in building the Pennsylvania Central; and in a few years the trunk line of this great Northwestern thoroughfare will carry the trade of innumerable lateral branches, penetrating not only our own valleys but those of the British Colonies to the north, whose people will thus be made tributary to us forever, or induced to unite their destinies with ours under a common flag and constitution. This is not declamation or prophecy. It is the announcement of conclusions deduced by logic from an ample store of facts.*

But I have detained you too long, and must close. Not, however, until I shall have reminded you that the grades and snows of the Alleghanies have not interfered with the prosperity of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which is the most powerful corporation in the country, and which, with the forecast and energy which characterize its officers, already controls continuous lines of rail to St. Paul and Duluth. But, familiar as you are with the resources of our city and State, and the advanced condition of our industries, I leave to you to estimate the impulse that will be given to every interest and industry of the people of the Eastern and Middle States by the early completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

* A late number of the St. Paul *Pioneer*, speaking of the tide of population already pouring in the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, says: "The roads leading to the Red River Valley are literally covered with emigrant wagons, with their usual accompaniments of families, furniture, and stock of all kinds. The wagon roads from Sauk Centre to St. Peter show daily accessions to the vast caravan wending its way to the fertile regions of Northern Minnesota. The extent of the great incoming tide of humanity can be best estimated on the main road between Alexandria and Pomme de Terre. Two hundred wagons per day pass over this portion of the route northwest, and the camp fires are seldom allowed to go out—a fresh train of emigrants arrives almost as soon as its predecessor has resumed its march. A noticeable feature of this year's emigration is its quality—the wagons come loaded with household goods and farming implements, and are followed by herds of cattle and other stock which in quality would do credit to any country."

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. 13.

INTERVIEW WITH ANOTHER SAINT—TWO WIVES IN MOURNING FOR THE THIRD—LOGIC OF A YOUNG GENTILE—RELIGIOUS BELIEF OF THE MORMONS—ONE OF THEIR SUNDAY SCHOOLS—BRIGHAM YOUNG, HOW HE LOOKS AND HOW HE PREACHES—HIS WIVES AND CHILDREN—HIS RESIDENCES—THE FAMILY SCHOOL HOUSE—A SURPRISE PARTY AT THE "BEE HIVE."

Editorial Correspondence of the BLADE.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH TER., June 26th, 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—Coming down from Ogden on the Utah Central Railroad, Saturday afternoon, I occupied a seat with one of these Latter Day Saints. I did not find it difficult to draw him into conversation, which I soon turned upon the subject of their peculiar institution. He was an Englishman, has been in this country ten years, and believes most devoutly in all the doctrines and practices of the church, polygamy and all.

"Do you believe in polygamy?" I asked in the course of our conversation.

"Certainly I do, and practice my belief. I have now two wives and perhaps will take another after a while."

"Do your wives both live in the same house?"

"Yes, sir; but each has her own kitchen, does her own cooking, and eats at her own table with her own children."

"Is this the custom generally where a man has more than one wife?"

"It is, but there are exceptions. In some families all the wives and all the children live together as one family. But I don't like that way."

"I should think that with such a mixing up of matters there would be constant quarrels and bickerings."

"There are, sometimes, but I don't think such things occur any oftener than they do in some Gentile families, where there is but one wife and one set of children."

"I thought that generally where a man took more than one wife he was expected to provide a separate house for each."

"Some do so. But many cannot afford it, and others who can afford it have all their wives in the same house, and they live as harmoniously and happily as if there were but one. There's Mr. ——, one of our wealthy men, has three wives and twelve children, all in one house, and I don't think you can find a happier family anywhere—not even among the Gentiles."

"I suppose these wives were educated in the Mormon faith, and were taught from their youth up, that such things are all right."

"Yes, I believe they were."

"I don't think you could easily induce intelligent women, who have been educated out of your church, to consent to that sort of arrangement."

"They often do. If they are converted to our faith, they accept plurality of wives with the rest of our doctrines."

"I don't think anything short of the power that knocked St. Paul off his horse and made a Christian of him, could "convert" an intelligent, high-minded, "Gentile" woman to that faith."

"That's just the power that does it."

"I don't think that power is going about doing that sort of work. But don't you find it difficult generally, to get the consent of the first wife to your taking a second, and of the first and second to the bringing in of the third, and so on. It seems to me, that when a man has three or four or half a dozen, it must be about impossible to get a unanimous vote in favor of a new one."

"Yes, there is difficulty in that way sometimes, but generally they are willing and the new wife receives a hearty welcome."

"In case they are *not* willing, what do you do then?"

"We endeavor to reason the matter with them, and to convince them that it is our *duty* to marry again and their duty to consent to it.

"But if they still oppose it, what then?"

"There are very few cases of that kind, but when one does occur we sometimes give it up and sometimes go on and marry anyhow."

"Does your church allow a man to marry as many wives as he wants to?"

"No, not always. Suppose I have one wife or more and feel it to be my duty to take another, I name the matter to the woman I have selected, and if she consents I talk to her parents about it. These courtships among us are very much the same as they are among you Gentiles. If the parents are willing I apply to the Bishop of my Ward for a recommend to the President Young. The Bishop states my case, naming my business, my circumstances, the number of wives I have, and anything else he may think necessary for the information of the President. I take this paper to the President and leave it with him. In about a week I call for it and it is returned to me with simply "Yes" or "No" written on it. If "Yes" I go on and get married, if "No" that ends the matter. There is no appeal from the President's decision in the case."

By this time we had come in sight of the city.

"There is the city we love so well," said my saintly friend, "the most beautiful, the most moral, and the best governed city in the world."

I thanked him for the information he had given me.

"You are very welcome," he replied, "we are always glad to give such information, for we feel assured that the more the world knows of us the less prejudice there will be against us."

Perhaps this may be true, if he will leave out their infamous polygamy, but certainly the more the world knows of the workings of that system the more it will detest it. Yesterday a friend pointed out to me on the street two women dressed precisely alike.

"They are sisters," said he, "and both the wives of the same man. And that thing is not uncommon here."

Sometimes one man will marry three sisters, and there have been instances in which a man has married a widow and one of her daughters. I passed a handsome residence this afternoon, in front of which two women dressed in mourning were working among the flowers.

"That mourning," said my companion, "is for the third wife who died a short time ago."

Of course they must sometimes speak of their wives, and of each other's, as first, second, third and so on, but they don't do this in the presence of the wives if it can be avoided. No wife likes to be spoken of as second, third or fourth.

"Bill," said one Saint to another, at the depot last evening as the train from the north was coming in, "is your second wife a comin' down on that ere train?"

"No," replied Bill, "she's not comin' till Wednesday."

I was amused this morning at a specimen of logic perpetrated by a Gentile boy about twelve or thirteen years of age, as he and a couple of companions trudged past the tempting looking strawberry beds in the elegant grounds of Mr. W. Jennings, one of the wealthiest Mormons in the city.

"By their fruits shall ye know them," sang out this young Gentile, "Brother Jennings has good strawberries, therefore Brother Jennings is a good man."

The religious belief of the Mormons is understood by very few outsiders. Most people think they discard the Bible entirely and take the Book of Mormon in its stead. Not so. I went to one of their Sunday Schools yesterday morning, and after the opening exercises the classes all engaged in the study of lessons in the old and new Testaments.

"Does your church accept the whole of the Bible as the word of God?" I asked of the Superintendent.

"Yes, sir, and we are the only people who do," was his answer.

"Allow me, then, to introduce you to another who does, and who isn't a Mormon either" I replied.

While the classes were reciting their lessons he gave me a somewhat lengthy statement of their belief, which in brief is as follows: They accept the old and new Testaments as the word of God, and believe that men now have the same right to practice polygamy that the patriarchs had. A portion of the Israelites found their way to this continent thousands of years ago, and the Book of Mormon is the history of this people. This was written on plates of gold and buried in a hill near Palmyra, New York, where Joseph Smith was directed by God to go and get them. He did so, but God forbade his showing them to anyone else. He was permitted, however, to make an exact copy of a part of them, which was submitted to eminent linguists—Prof. Anthon among others—but they could not translate it. Afterwards Smith translated the whole history having been specially inspired for that purpose. This is the origin of the Book of Mormon. They accept it as an addition to our Bible and not instead of it. They believe that God still reveals himself to men in special visions and revelations, as He did in Bible times—that JOSEPH SMITH talked with God just as Moses and the prophets did, and that BRIGHAM YOUNG and others of the Saints still do the same. These revelations they believe will continue through all time, whenever God has any special communication to make to them.

In the afternoon I went to the Tabernacle to hear BRIGHAM YOUNG preach The opening services were the same as in one of our churches. There were probably 5,000 persons present. The singing was by the choir which numbered about fifty. Their organ is a fine instrument but it was poorly played.

The congregation was very quiet when BRIGHAM YOUNG arose. He was seventy years old the first day of June, but you would not take him to be more than fifty-five, if that. He is about five feet ten inches in height, heavy set, and would weigh, I should think, 175 pounds. His face has a rather genial, pleasant expression, combined with unmistakable firmness; you need but a glance at it to assure you that when its owner has once made up his mind on any subject all the earth could not move him. He is a good man for a leader of just such people as he has here, but I don't think he would be so popular with those of higher culture—his positive, rather arrogant manner, would repel them.

His voice is clear and ringing, his enunciation distinct, and I think every word of his discourse could be heard in the farthest end of that immense hall. His manner is animated and gives one the impression from the start that he is very much in earnest, and believes with his whole soul in the cause he advocates.

His text was from the Mormon "Book of Covenants," and the first half hour of his sermon, barring an occasional reference by name to the church of the Latter Day Saints, would not have been objectionable to any Presbyterian, Baptist or Methodist congregation, except that possibly some of them might have thought it was rather pointed and practical talk about their every day duties and obligations. I assure you that Brigham can talk as plainly to his own people as he can about the outside barbarians.

The latter half of his discourse was principally political, and I think was aimed specially at Senators NYE and STEWART, of Nevada, who were in the congregation. He recited forcibly some of the grievances of his people and their patient endurance of them, compared their civilization with that of the citizens of the States, spoke of the wonderful work they had wrought in redeeming that valley and filling it with a happy, contented people, of their steady loyalty to the government, and yet in the hours of their darkest trials and persecutions, they had appealed in vain to that government for the protection which any civilized government on earth is bound to give to its citizens. I must say he made a pretty strong case, and I don't think NYE and STEWART would have been particularly pleased with the task of answering him. He spoke over an hour and his voice was as clear and his manner as vigorous and animated at the close as when he began.

The Mormon President does not hold his office for life, as many suppose. A Conference of the entire church is held every six months, for the election of officers and the transaction of other business. Every adult member of the church, male and female, is a member of this Conference, and is at liberty to attend and take part in its proceedings. This Conference elects the President, and of course may elect a new one every six months if they wish. The President has the privilege of nominating two Counsellors, who are next him in authority, but these nominations must be confirmed by the Conference. He also nominates his Twelve Apostles, who assist him in the details of his work. Then the whole territory is divided into what they call wards, something like our school districts, only smaller, and a Bishop is appointed for each ward, in whose special charge the people of the ward are placed.

But you will want to hear something about Brigham Young's family. It is the general impression that he has from seventy five to a hundred wives. This is a mistake. He has only sixteen now living. His first wife died before he joined the Mormons, and two or three of his Mormon wives have died—the last about two years ago. He married one—an English woman—about ten months ago. He has had fifty-five children, forty-eight of whom are living. The youngest is less than a year old. He has two principal residences; on an iron slab above the portico of one, in bas-relief, is a bee hive, in front of the other a lion. From these one is called the "Bee Hive," and the other the "Lion House." They are on the same lot, and enclosed within a heavy concrete wall about twelve feet high. Most of his wives live in the "Lion House," though several have rooms in the "Bee Hive" and others have their own homes in different parts of the city. Brigham's own private apartments are in the "Bee Hive."

Across the street from these houses is another enclosure of perhaps ten acres, surrounded by the same kind of wall. In this is the family school house and two residences, now occupied by two of Brigham's married daughters. In the school house children and grand-children are pretty promiscuously mixed up.

Down the street in front of the two residences above named, in a modest looking adobe cottage nearly hid by the trees, lives Mrs. Amelia Young, one of Brigham's latest espousals. She declines a residence in the more imposing looking "Bee Hive" or "Lion House."

On his seventieth birthday—the first of June last—they had a surprise party at the "Bee Hive." Brigham left home in his carriage as usual in the morning and returned to dinner at about one o'clock. Things looked just as usual about the house, and there was nothing to lead him to suppose that anybody was particularly glad that he had completed his three-score years and ten. He went up to his private room as usual. Presently he was called down to dinner and on entering the spacious dining-room found not only a most magnificent dinner awaiting him, but also nearly all his numerous wives and children, who had come to present their congratulations. It was a strictly "family party," of course.

"If you had seen that gathering," said my informant, one of Brigham's private secretaries who was present probably in an official capacity, "you must have admitted that there can be as much happiness and harmony in a Mormon's as in a Gentile's family."

"Were his wives *all* present?" I asked.

"All but two or three," was the answer.

From which I infer that there is not, after all, entire harmony in the house of Brigham.

Bidding good-bye now to the Latter Day Saints, in my next I will tell you something about that great achievement, the Union Pacific Railroad, its grazing lands, mineral resources and other practical matters.

A. P. M.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indiscretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30wly

BEFORE buying paint send to C. GERBER & Co., Toledo, Ohio, for a copy of the warrant they give with their GALENA WHITE LEAD. Their lead is sold by paint dealers everywhere. mar25weowillSept1

....THE BEST TONIC.—Caswell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27wly

....HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27wly

THE PRETTIEST WOMAN in New York society, last winter, was a rough-skinned, freckled-faced lady, in Dayton, O., but one year ago. She used Hagan's Magnolia Balm upon her face and hands with such persistency, that her complexion became her greatest attraction. It will do the same for any one. It will obliterate Sallowness, Moth-patches, Ringmarks, Sunburn, &c., give a marble-like complexion, and perpetuate the bloom of youth for years. What the Magnolia Balm is to the complexion, Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon is to the hair. It not only beautifies the hair, but stimulates its growth, and prevents it from falling out or turning gray. All Druggists keep these articles. july6w4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Midsummer Maladies.

The hot solar rays that ripen the harvests generate many distressing diseases. If the liver is at all predisposed to irregularities, this is the season in which bilious attacks may be anticipated. A weak stomach, too, is weakest in the summer months, and the loss of vitality through the pores by excessive perspiration is so great, that a wholesome tonic, combining also the properties of a diffusive stimulant and gentle exhilarant, is in many cases necessary to health, and under no circumstances should be dispensed with by the sickly and debilitated. Of all the preparations intended thus to refresh, sustain and fortify the human frame, there is none that will compare with Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters. They have been weighed in the balance of experience and not found wanting; have been recommended from the first as a great medicinal specific, not as a beverage, and in spite of interested opposition from innumerable quarters, stand, after a twenty years' trial, at the head of all proprietary medicines intended for the prevention and cure of all ordinary complaints of the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the nerves. In the unhealthy districts bordering the great rivers of the South and West, Hostetter's bitters may be classed as the standard one for every species of intermittent or remittent fever. The people who inhabit those districts, place the most implicit confidence in the preparation—a confidence that is increased every year by the results of its operation.

As bitters, so called, of the most pernicious character, are springing up like fungi on every side, the public is hereby forewarned against the dramshop frauds. Ask for Hostetter's Bitters, see that the label, etc., are correct, and remember that the genuine article is never sold in bulk, but in bottles only.

July 27 dsaw4t w4w1t

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

This superb Hair Dye is the Best in the World, Perfectly Harmless, Reliable and Instantaneous. No Disappointment. No Ridiculous Tints, or Unpleasant Odor. The genuine W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces IMMEDIATELY a splendid Black or Natural Brown. Does not stain the skin, but leaves the Hair Clean, Soft and Beautiful. The only Safe and Perfect Dye. Sold by all Druggists. Factory 16 Bond Street, New York. jan2wly 64

MEDICINES.—Important to sufferers from Nervous Debility, the result of early indiscretions, &c. A new and easy method of cure SENT FREE. Address Drs. Wells & Stell, No. 101 West Forty-second street New York city. jan [illegible]

ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL.

PUPILS who take their Preparatory Course in the Adrian High School will be admitted to Mich. as University without examination. For full information, address W. H. PAYNE, Superintendent, Adrian, Mich. [illegible]

$25 Steam Jet Pump. $25

The simplest and cheapest device ever known for raising water, oils, syrups, acids, &c. Capacity 40 gallons per minute. Used in houses, tanneries, mines, quarries, &c. Operated by steam direct from boiler. Has no valves or working parts of any kind. Is unaffected by sand or grit. Certain to work at all times. Sent to any address on receipt of $25. [illegible], DAVIS & Co., Indianapolis, Ind. [illegible]

Great Medical Book of Secrets for Ladies & Gents, Sent free for 2 Stamps. Address Dr. Bonaparte & Co., Cincinnati, O.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1871.

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One Copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each.
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

Rates of Advertising!

IN THE

WEEKLY BLADE

Ordinary advertisements (Nonpariel solid) 50 cents per line, each insertion.

Special Notices (Nonpariel leaded) 70 cents per line, each insertion.

Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded,) 80 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpariel solid) in an inch is 96; 22 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent additional.

No advertisement inserted for less than $1.

Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it.

KU KLUXISM IN ALABAMA.

In our next issue we shall publish a full account of the operations of the Ku Klux Klan in Coosa county, Alabama written by one who has suffered at the hands of these demons. The statement will occupy two columns of the BLADE, but it will be found of sufficient interest to repay a careful reading.

NO PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES.

The Maryland Democratic State Convention adopted the reticent policy in preparing for the pending campaign in that State. They present candidates but no platform of principles. The politicians of that State perceive that if they present a platform such as the supporters of that party in the South will approve they must injure their cause in the northern States. Their real purposes they dare not avow for fear of creating reaction and alarm in the North. A "new departure" platform, such as the Democrats are fighting on in the North, they dare not set forth for Maryland Democrats, as they would indignantly refuse to set their feet upon it. And a platform embodying the real desires and designs of the Southern Democracy must not be set forth at this time, as such committalism would prove fatal to their hopes of regaining control of Congress and the General Government.

We have less to fear from an enemy who boldly declares his purpose than from one who craftily conceals them in one place, and puts forth false ones in another. This is just what the Democracy is doing. In Ohio it professes to accept the settlements of the war period as the final action in regard to the questions they involved. In certain other northern States the same course is being pursued. And it is taken, not only reluctantly, but insincerely. A strong minority, or, as we believe, a large majority of the masses of the party in the north, are opposed, strongly and bitterly, to the acquiescence to the amendments to the Constitution. There is no doubt or question that the Democracy of the South are, with scarcely an exception, opposed to any sort of recognition of the validity of the amendments. They may conceal the mailed hand, which will only be exposed to view when it has opportunity to strike, but they never will avow harmony with the "new departure" resolutions of the Ohio Democracy.

The Maryland Democracy is only one degree less deceitful than that of Ohio. The extremists in other Southern States, we expect, will be more outspoken and therefore more honest. The Ohio Democrats are only seeking to obtain office and power under false pretences. They deserve indictment and punishment for their attempted fraud on the people. The people must keep their eyes and ears open, and not be deceived by the craft and deception of unprincipled political managers.

EFFECT OF THE RIOT ON THE PROSPECTS OF THE DEMOCRACY.

The lawlessness of the 12th of July, and the weak and vascillating course of the Tammany rulers have given a national consequence to the events of that day. Shrewd political observers already declare that the laboring oar has been put into the hands of the Democracy as it was not before the 12th of July. The New York *Herald* devotes an article especially to the effect of that day on the fortunes of the Democracy. It says that the Democratic party had many advantages. The large Republican majorities had been reduced in all the States. The contest in Pennsylvania and in Ohio had become a close one. The administration had been thrown upon the defensive. The spoils had caused division in the Republican party, and the feuds of the rival factions were becoming bitter and irreconcilable, and then adds:

"It may be safely said, too, that down to the 11th of July the advantages for these general fall elections were with the democrats, and that nearly all the disadvantages were with the republicans. The democrats, no matter how much they were divided on their "new departure," were united against their common enemy, while the republicans were cut up by personal feuds and factious squabbles, from New York to Missouri, and from Maine to Texas; and, moreover, they were, as usual, indifferent as to the general results of elections of a purely local character. Such was the condition of things down to the eleventh day of this month in reference to these approaching autumnal elections. The field was opened to the Democrats for a vigorous aggressive campaign against the party in power, and with this party thrown upon the defensive, there was a prospect for important Democratic gains and great rejoicings East and West, and for corresponding losses and demoralizations to the Republicans. But these terrible and momentous events in this metropolis of the month of July have changed the whole face of things in regard to these coming State elections. * * * Unquestionably the late Orange procession and its political surroundings and its bloody consequences and its political bearings will tend and are tending to unite and harmonize the Republicans and to embarrass and weaken the Democrats. It is evident that in this city and State the late wrangling and fighting Republican cliques and factions are beginning to harmonize against Tammany, and that they will not only make a bold push to carry our State Legislature in November, but will probably succeed in their efforts."

Let the Republicans take courage and be wise in their plans for the coming campaign, and victory will be ours. The Democracy has exposed the falsity and ridiculousness of its claim to be the only party qualified to govern the country. In the government of the city of New York, we see what we must expect if the Tammany regency shall be transferred from thence to Washington City. There is no attraction to us in such a government as they afford where they have rule. HOFFMAN as a Governor failed in governing the rabble just as BUCHANAN did in dealing with treason in its incipient stages. They both let the fire of discord burn until the blaze burst forth in fury, before attempting to put it out. Let us trust our interests in no such unsafe hands.

GOV. HOFFMAN AND THE ORANGEMEN.

When a man does a good action, one right in itself, it is a great misfortune if it be done from such motives, or in such a manner as to deprive the doer, to all title to praise for the same. Envious as the world is, a brave act, nobly done, calls forth admiration and confidence. GOV. HOFFMAN'S revocation of the order of Mayor HALL was one of the acts which evoked the admiration of all good citizens, until proof, strong as that of holy writ, convinced men that he was in complicity with the order of Mayor HALL, that he had tacitly approved it, if he had not cordially recommended its adoption, and that he had acted, not from principle, but from compulsion. The revocation, which should have been made before the order forbidding the Orange procession was promulgated, was made tardily and too late to prevent the collision of the hostile parties. Thus a good act, done in a tardy and inefficient way, reflects no honor on the doer, and fails of the effect it would otherwise have produced. Governor HOFFMAN has shown himself as acting from a cowardly expediency, rather than from an honest principle, and hence offends all and pleases none.

As time passes, the expression of public indignation becomes more intense at the cowardice and misgovernment of the Tammany government. Those who cared little for the Orangemen, as such, now demand that they shall parade, year after year, until not a man dare question their right so to do. What was before a question of doubtful expediency for the Orangemen alone to consider, now becomes a duty to the cause of civil and religious freedom. An intolerant rabble has so long ruled through a ring of cowardly and complaisant politicians that they have undisputed sway both over the city and the State. The feeling is that they must be taught that they are not the ruling power of the State, nor of the country. The leaders may carry elections by fraud and ballot-stuffing, but when they defy the laws and deprive American citizens of their rights they reach a point where they not only deserve, but must expect to receive rebuke. The vascillation of Tammany has struck a damaging blow at the prospects, not only of Gov. HOFFMAN, politically, but also at the Democratic party. Its high pretensions to the art of government are wofully marred. The eyes of the people are opened as they never were before, and no set of men who quail before the intolerant rabble which denies freedom of opinion and action to men of opposite views can hope to get control of the government of the nation.

☞ Foreign papers allude to the probability that the government and political capital of France will be removed from Versailles to Paris on the conclusion of the recess that takes place in October.—This movement will be of as great effect on the people of the city of Paris as that of the removal of the government of Italy to Rome. More so; in the latter case the people will be slightly affected; in the former case, as "Paris is France," the effect on the whole country will be felt. The assembly first met at Bordeau, February 15, and adjourned to Versailles on the 21st March. The communists difficulties kept the government at Versailles several months longer than it otherwise would have remained.

SOUND AND FURY.

The news report of this morning contains the report of a speech made at a meeting of so-called "Irish-Americans" in New York, last night, by Mr. STEPHEN J. MEANY, who once figured in in this city, we believe, as a Republican journalist. The speech, if reported correctly, was full of vengeance, sound and fury, blood and thunder. Such a speech delivered to an audience of cool-headed, reflecting men would only be laughed at. But to men excited to hot blood by scenes of riot and the sight of their dead associates, who perished as the result of just such folly as MEANY perpetuates in his inflammatory speeches, the effect of such appeals can only be mischievous. But for its mischief-making tendencies, derision is the only reception such a speech should meet with.

Great stress is laid by these excited orators on the fact that they are "American" citizens, which, they claim, the Orangemen are not. It might be perilous for such men as Mr. S. J. MEANY to lay much stress on that point, if their naturalization papers are called for. He, for one, must have crowded the time considerably if he is now a voter. But be that as it may, if they are American citizens they should leave their old country traditional and partizan quarrels behind them. If there be a class of men wicked or foolish enough to revive or perpetuate them, those who opposed them in the old world should refuse to notice them here. With the renunciation of foreign allegiance, foreign and antiquated partisan traditions should also be given up. Good principle and good sense both point to that course.

The objection to the Orangemen being allowed the privileges accorded to every class of our inhabitants on the score of owing allegiance to a foreign power may also provoke an inquiry and some animadversion upon the pretensions and assumptions of men who accept a foreign potentate as their spiritual and infallible guide,—a guide to whose control all private judgment on matters of faith and duty is wholly surrendered. If the spiritual potentate referred to had no political designs or pretensions of his own, and if no suspicion attached to him of a disposition to assert control over the political affairs of other nations than the one he claims sovereignty over, these animadversions would not be possessed of so much relevancy, meaning and force.

The secret of all this proscriptive outbreak is that the element which Mr. MEANY tried to excite to some new folly and madness has been so flattered and indulged by the leading politicians of New York that they have become infatuated with their own power and importance. They need a new naturalization in order to become the "Irish-Americans" they claim to be. They must leave their intolerant ideas with the country they have left, and the ages that are past. Then they may exert an influence in American affairs more consonant with the spirit of our free and tolerant institutions.

THE ABOLITION OF THE PURCHASE SYSTEM.

The long standing abuse in the British army, known as the purchase system, has been brought to an abrupt termination by the action of the Crown. The GLADSTONE ministry refuses to wait for the concurrent action of the Lords and Commons to effect the reform, but by an exercise of royal privilege the system is declared at an end. The purchase system has been a great obstacle in the pathway of real efficiency and merit, and has filled the army with mediocrity and inefficiency, while the real strength and merit of the service has been kept in subordinate positions. Money, and not merit, has bought and retained position.

Thus, one by one, the supports which have heretofore propped up a decaying aristocracy are falling from under, and a highway is being opened for energetic and efficient manhood to assert its rights, independent of money or family titles. The nobility has forbidden its sons to engage in trade, in arts, or in manufactures. Its oldest sons have inherited the titles and the lands of the family, while the church, the army, and the navy have been compelled to furnish places and pensions for the portionless members thereof. This resource has kept alive the old aristocratic habit of idleness and the traditional contempt for labor, which has been so oppressive in the countries of Europe, and especially so in Great Britain.

As might be expected, the tory, element has met this decision of the crown with violent expressions of disapprobation and anger. But GLADSTONE feels secure of the approbation of the masses, and he has met the spleen of the aristocracy with an answer of scorn and defiance. He boldly challenges the D'ISRAELI party to move a want of confidence in the ministry. From present indications we judge no such movement will be ventured upon.

In this example the Republicans of the United States should find encouragement to move boldly forward in the pathway of practical reform. The GLADSTONE administration is planting itself more and more firmly in the confidence of the people because it is constantly attacking and destroying abuses which have fastened themselves upon the machinery of the government. It has thus gained vantage ground on which it may stand and defy the opponents of progress and reform. If the Republican party, in the United States, shall as vigorously reform the partial West Point system of cadetship, effect the civil service reform, abolish the franking privilege, and reduce the presidential patronage, it will be able to maintain its ground as we see this liberal ministry now doing. Nothing wins confidence like courage in well-doing. And in this way parties under popular governments, like those of England and the United States, only can retain power when once they have secured it.

THE SULKY MOWER.—Elsewhere will be found a letter from D. W. H. HOWARD, one of the best farmers of Ohio, comparing the Sulky Mower with others. In giving a decided preference to the Sulky Mr. HOWARD only does it simple justice. The Sulky has been tested this harvest severely, and has come out triumphant every time. It has more good points than any machine in the field, and must be the favorite in this country. The Sulky is manufactured by the Toledo Agricultural Works, Toledo, Ohio.

WOMEN IN COLLEGES.

We would naturally suppose that men devoted to the observation of facts and phenomena, of tracing the connections between cause and effect, and pledged to the advancement of knowledge and the improvement of mankind, would be progressive. We would suppose that they would be inclined to make experiments and to reject no truth because it was new, nor cling to any error because it had found a nest among the institutions of the past. But, unfortunately, the wise men have been inclined to obey very strictly the latter part of the injunctions: "Prove all things—hold fast that which is good," while neglecting to be loyal to the former. The duty to "prove all things" is no less a duty that the obligation to "hold fast to that which is," or is supposed to be "good."

All now agree that woman should be educated. That she should be made the equal of man, in intelligence and scholarship. Yet the time has been when even that was denied. The right of women to be highly educated was not obtained without a struggle. But the victory has been gained and few, if any, now defend the barbaric dogma that women have no need for learning. But as to the manner of their education there is yet a debate going on. For a quarter of a century one or two western colleges have been trying the experiment of educating male and female students at the same institution. The experiment has been carefully and fairly made. The results have been wholly beneficial and satisfactory. Instead of being the scene of uncommon temptation, dissipation or strife, the colleges attended have been orderly, as free from scandals and evils as other schools or communities, and they have turned out not only scholars capable of comparing with those of other institutions, but have sent them out with improved ideas and manners, owing to the presence of both sexes in the college classes. This is no longer theory but fact.

Why should the sexes not exert the same educating and refining influence upon each other in the class-room, as in the home parlor? We all know that men behave with more dignity and propriety when in the company of ladies than when surrounded only by their own sex. The same fact is true of the female sex. A gentleman is all the more a gentleman when ladies are a part of the assemblage. A lady all the more a lady when gentlemen are of the company. Man expects more of the opposite sex than he does of his own. He will not tolerate in woman what he does in himself or in his own sex. Until man becomes a vicious outlaw he will be restrained and decorous, at least in the presence of women of refinement. So long as the sexes are anxious to win each other's confidence and esteem, we may rely upon it that a reason will always exist to show the advantage of pursuing their school studies and rivalry in common.

The colleges of the staid and conservative east are yielding their prejudices, and the propriety of admitting women to all the privileges of colleges is being seriously discussed. It is only a question of time as to when all scruple as to its propriety shall be laid aside. It is time that we ceased to regard the cloister and the convent as our model for educational institutions. That system, with all its good, has too much evil in it to recommend itself to our confidence.

We do not forget that on families where students reside, on teachers, and on the students themselves, of both sexes, there are proprieties to be observed, and even stricter ones than would be maintained at home in ordinary life, but the meeting of students of both sexes in the class-recitations, and in the emulations and rivalries of school life, as experience has proved, results in producing a higher standard of behavior and scholarship, and in an obvious improvement in manners. We are glad to note this evidence of progress in the direction of giving woman the equal and honorable place in human activities to which the laws of nature, and of natures' God entitle her.

THE EFFECT OF LOW TOLLS.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* of a recent date, in commenting on the monthly statement of the grain trade of Buffalo, alludes to the effect of low canal tolls on the movement of breadstuffs by way of that city. It says the friends of a liberal canal policy have had all their expectations realized. Trade has been drawn to canal ports, and as a consequence much of the trade which before had gone by way of Montreal now finds way to the ocean through the State and city of New York. We copy from the *Advertiser's* statement as follows:

"The receipts of grain, including flour estimated as wheat, at this port from the opening of navigation this season to July 1, have been 18,616,508 bushels, against 10,869,641 last year—an increase of 7,746,867 bushels. This is the largest amount of grain received during the same time in any year since 1863. The receipts of flour this season have been 477,717 barrels, against 465,657 barrels in 1870; the receipts of wheat, 6,686,827 bushels, against 6,176,691 bushels last year; and the receipts of corn, 7,688,482 bushels, against 1,721,474 bushels in 1870.

The improvement in canal business is equally gratifying. The exports of all kinds of grain from this port by canal from the opening of navigation (April 24) to July 1 have been 10,898,686 bushels. Up to the same date in 1870 they were 5,672,544 bushels, 8,263,156 bushels in 1869, and 8,188,511 bushels in 1868. The amount of tolls collected at Buffalo during the same time has been $342,159 90 this year; in 1870 the sum for the same period was $283,819.71. Under rates of tolls 50 per cent. higher than are now assessed the amount collected in the same portion of 1869 was $481,863.77. It looks now as if the aggregate movement by canal this season would be larger than that of any year since the war.

☞ The reports of serious accidents and of sudden death from careless and needless handling of loaded pistols are becoming too frequent. There is need for such rebuke of this criminal folly as the Cleveland *Herald* gives in the following paragraph:

Is there to be a stop to "fooling" with loaded pistols? Were the sufferers in every case those who do the "fooling," it would be the killing of one more simpleton, but, as in the case at Akron on Thursday evening, the fool is spared while the innocent man is killed. Pistols are an unmitigated evil. Every boy has his pistol fever, and almost every young man must carry a revolver. Where one pistol is used as a means of defence and for justified killing, ten thousand are made the instruments of death in the hand of careless, or silly people, and it were better, were this species of fire arms abolished, or a board of examiners appointed to examine and report upon the amount of sense, necessary to make a person a safe custodian of a loaded pistol.

☞ Some days ago the following ridiculous canard came over the cable from Paris:

It is reported that Mr. Washburne, the American Minister, has assured the French Government that no person convicted of criminal acts in Paris against the national goverment during the reign of the Commune, will be permitted to reside in the United States.

This was an error so obvious, that grave contradiction in this country was hardly necessary. Mr. WASHBURNE was not foolish enough to make any such statement, and if he had been, he had no authority for such a declaration. He may possibly have interposed to prevent some debarkation of criminals to this country, such as European governments, on one pretext or another have been from time to time, sending to our shores. But the United States have always welcomed as we hope they always may, political refugees from other countries, and we have given them a safe asylum, paying employment, and to a few who were found able and worthy, political distinction. The causes which produce discontent in Europe are not found here, and those who intelligently study our institutions, after coming here with honest purposes, find no occasion for discontent with our people or our form of government. The liberty we here enjoy is prized by none so greatly as by those who have chafed under the yoke of oppression in other lands.

☞ At the election this fall in Texas the people will vote upon the proposition to divide the state into three states. The legislature passed an act submitting the question to a vote, in which the names of the three states are Eastern, Middle and Western Texas. Eastern Texas lies east of the Trinity river, Middle Texas extends from the Trinity river to the Colorado river, and Western Texas lies west of the Colorado. Of these the first is much the most populous, having over 346,000 inhabitants, Middle Texas ranking next. But the least populous has over 200,000, the entire state as it now stands having 800,000 inhabitants. A division of Texas into several distinct states was provided for by the treaty of annexation, and has been discussed many times since. It is said that the Democrats now oppose division, while the Republicans generally favor it, as it will be likely to give them at least two more United States senators.

☞ It is most discomforting and disheartening to lose confidence in those we have been disposed to admire. We can not say we had much stock taken in Col. JIM FISK as a hero. But the first rumors of the days' fight on the eventful 12th of July, led us to think that we had been unconscious of his worth. It turns out, however, that the story of his being so gallant, and being wounded in the ankle, was all moonshine of the thinnest sort. He did not go near his regiment till the firing was over, and the worst injury he received was to his feelings in being hustled into the ditch by the mob, who recognized him, and supposed he gave the order to fire. The doughty colonel escaped from their clutches as best he could, disguised himself, and fled to Long Branch. In short, he showed himself to be what he has been, always and everywhere, a humbug.

☞ A new philanthropic institution has been organized in New York. Its objects are: First, to instruct women in various useful pursuits, opening to female labor and give or procure for them employment so far as possible, and when necessary, care for their children when they go out to do a day's labor. Second, offer temporary relief to cases in urgent need; to investigate all cases in apparent need, and determine where aid may more properly be given. Third, to establish industrial schools for teaching those who cannot go to other schools; also, evening schools.

☞ The Republicans of North Carolina are thoroughly aroused on the subject of the proposed illegal amendment of the Constitution of the State. The Democrats seem bent upon pushing their violent programme, regardless of plain constitutional requirements, and a campaign against it is to be opened at Weldon on Saturday next, when the legal points in the case are to be presented.

TO OUR LADY READERS.—A sewing machine is an essential in every household—a good one is just as easy to get as a poor one. The Manhattan Silent Family Sewing Machine meets every requirement. It is simple in operation, noiseless, sure and certain, and does a greater variety of work than any machine we know of. Send to the Manhattan Sewing Machine Co., New York, Cincinnati, or Toledo, for sample of its work, and for descriptive circulars. We recommend the machine fully and unreservedly, for we know it to be as good as it is recommended.

DISSOLUTION OF A SEED FIRM.—The firm of HENDERSON & FLEMING, 35 Cortlandt st., New York, seedsmen, has been dissolved, and the business will be conducted hereafter by PETER HENDERSON & Co. The new concern have large facilities for the business, and is as reliable as anything earthly can be. Their assortment of rare flowers and vegetable seeds is very large and as they grow them on their own ground are always fresh. Their fall Catalogue is now ready. Their P. O. Box in New York is 4851.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Persons afflicted with consumption, who are compelled to use Cod Liver Oil, should substitute Guilroy's Dragees. They contain the principle of Cod Liver Oil, without its disgusting taste. If your druggist does not keep them address M. WARD & Co., 32 Platt st., New York. See advertisement elsewhere.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Messrs. O. WHITE & SON, Agents, offer for sale, in our advertising columns, one-half of the Imperial Mills at Maumee, Ohio. This is a most desirable and valuable property and Messrs. WHITE & SON are reliable and responsible men. Those wishing a good investment will do well to give the advertisement their attention.

Pratt's Astral Oil is endorsed by nearly one hundred leading fire insurance companies of New York. Dr. G. Taglilabue says: "I have to pronounce it the SAFEST illuminating oil in the market." Oil House of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton street N. Y. Established 177.

The druggists sell Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair dressing.

Insurance Department

The Outlook.

The business of life insurance appears to be recovering in some degree from the discouragement and gloom thrown upon it by the failures of last winter. From various quarters we hear accounts of companies whose transactions are not only upon the former scale of magnitude, but even in advance of old precedents. Both at the East and the West there are offices able to make these encouraging reports. Although this cannot be considered the general rule—for we could name companies which still remain under a cloud of distrust and embarrassment—we are glad to note the fact that progress is not dead, as well because it is creditable to public intelligence as because it is a cause of comfort to the companies themselves. A lull in life insurance is, proportionately, an indication that the people are less prescient and prudential as regards the uncertainties of life and the sad possibilities lying in the future for their families.

This is one of the highest safeguards of society and morals that the individual members of the community should study to place their own immediate dependents in a position which shall keep them from becoming a burden upon the body politic. To a measurable extent, personal economy, with the aid of the savings bank system, and similar accessories, may do and has done much to stave off starvation and checkmate criminal propensities which, otherwise, would become the means of crowding our poor houses, and penal institutions, or else remain as a perpetual leech upon public and private charity. To throw responsibilities upon the public in this sense is a Micawberism of which no honest man can intentionally be guilty, but of which many honest men *are* guilty through ignorance or indifference as to the claims and capabilities of the life insurance scheme.

That which the most studied economy or the most systematic saving dare not promise to accomplish towards the certain future maintenance of a fatherless family it is the province of life insurance to guaranty at comparatively insignificant cost. And it will be found on observation that in proportion to the popular acceptance of this solution of the problems of the future, the community itself is uplifted in the moral scale, and poverty and crime slink out of sight. With all the force of a natural law, the appreciation or the neglect of life insurance produces its inevitable effects, as any one can see who will compare together those sections of society which encourage or reject the system.

It is, therefore, a subject of congratulation that the temporary shadow is passing away, and that a restoration of public interest in the life insurance scheme promises a future of usefulness to the companies, and of advantage to their patrons.

Two more English insurance companies have languished out of life. They were the Home Life and the English President. Clearly, there seems to be a mortality among these British companies compared with which companies here are almost immortal.

Connecticut ranks second to New York alone, of all the States, in the extent and importance of her insurance transactions. This is easily credited when one remembers what an underwriting "hub", Hartford has became, both fire and life, hail from that single city.

An English company, the Emperor, insured $1,680,000 worth of property last year with such fortunate exemption from fires, that the losses did not call for one-eighth of the premium receipts. Usually fire companies have to calculate upon losing 60 cents of every dollar received on the year's business.

A discussion has been going on before the Connecticut Legislature relative to the taxation of the premium note assets of the life companies of that State. The companies, of course, strenuously object, and their arguments, as published in the Hartford papers, certainly seem convincing and unanswerable.

We will cheerfully respond to any inquiries from Readers of the BLADE, who may wish authentic information as to the condition of companies soliciting their confidence. Our facilities for reaching the facts are superior to those of any paper published and these facilities will be cordially shared with such of our subscribers as care to know whether they are really INSURED or not!

The stock of the Home Fire Insurance Company, of New York, is still worth some $400,000 less than it was before the capital was matured a year ago. The company has just declared a dividend of 5 per cent., but its published statement of July 1, fails to show that any money was made during the last six months by the insurance transactions, and indicates that the interest account is the best friend the stockholders have.

Superintendent Miller, of the New York Insurance Department, sailed in the Scotia on the 19th for England. He expects to be gone until the first week in October, and will return in time to preside over the adjourned meeting of the National Insurance Convention. It may be added that his European trip is for pleasure only, and that he is accompanied by his wife and daughter. The New York underwriters tendered him a public reception on the eve of his departure, at which some very complimentary resolutions were passed.

An English paper calls attention to the security and profit attaching to investments in the shares of life insurance companies, and instances a number of offices whose shares have a market value of from five to seventy-two times the sums originally paid in. The most wonderful appreciation appear to have taken place in the stock of the Standard Company, for its shares, originally costing only £1, are now selling in the market at £73. The dividends paid by the Standard to its stockholders have latterly been as high as 300 per cent. per annum. When to the amount of dividend is superadded the absolute security of the investment, one cannot help admitting that life insurance when properly conducted, is a capital thing for both those who hold stock and those who hold policies.

Among the adornments of the handsome office of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, may be seen the original policy issued by the Company's agent at Springfield, Illinois, to the late President LINCOLN on his homestead premises. The policy insured $3,000 on the house, $75 on the carriage-house and $125 on out-houses, and the premium received was $24. The Company requested a return of the policy for memorial purposes, and it was transmitted by ROBERT B. LINCOLN with an autograph of his father taken from an old check. The autograph and policy have been framed and will be kept, along with other curiosities, to delight the eyes of Macaulay's New Zealander when he takes his tour around the world and has finished his inspection of the ruins of St. Paul's, for the "Old Hartford" may be considered booked for at least a thousand years of further life.

This sentence, from the recent report of Hon. Wyllys King, Superintendent of the Missouri Insurance Department, is the very essence of comprehensive brevity: "Insurance is as cheap now as it can be afforded, and we want improvement in quality rather than increase of quantity."

A New York insurance paper, of moral tone supremely Pecksniffian, savagely forewarns insurance companies against employing persons who have proved dishonest or defaulters. The drift of its remarks points very plainly at a high officer of one of the largest New York companies.

The historical preface contributed by Col. H. S. Olcott, as Secretary, to the official report of the proceedings of the National Insurance Convention, is a chapter on the literature of underwriting of which any writer may be proud. And yet Col. Olcott is not connected practically with the insurance profession.

Missouri proved a reasonably profitable field for fire insurance companies of other States last year. The returns of 68 of these companies show premium receipts in Missouri amounting to $1,015,597 81 and losses to the amount of only $494,954.65, or a ratio of about 49 per cent. This is an improvement upon former times, when the Ætna of Hartford sold insurance to the citizens of that State twenty years together before the company could see a dollar of profit. Even in the reports for 1870, however, companies are found confessing to figures which concede that they would have been better off, financially, not to have had agents in Missouri. And, among these, several Ohio companies take a front rank.

Life Insurance, like most collaterals of civilization, has been of slow and laborious growth. It has had its impediments and its enemies. Prejudices were to be overcome, ignorance to be enlightened and subdued, and selfish and interested opponents to be defeated. It has triumphed over all and now stands before the world a magnificent monument, and by the combined efforts of the strictest and most scientific induction and the purest benevolence, is unquestionably the happiest combination of science with philanthropy, and wisdom with knowledge, that the progress of society has developed to mitigate distress, and neutralize the effect of those reverses and calamities which are at once the consequence and the bane of civilization.—*H. S. Olcott.*

They have a way in England of putting life insurance policies up at auction and selling them to the highest bidder. Sometimes the buyer makes a good speculation, and sometimes not. Recently a policy for £3,000 on the life of a Liverpool merchant, aged 69, was thus auctioned off for £150. It had only been running a little over a year, and therefore had no dividend accumulations to enhance its value. The curious part of the affair, however, is the fact that the insured died just two days after the sale of the policy, and the fortunate purchaser realized, in forty-eight hours, $15,000 upon his investment of $750. And yet just as notable coincidencies in the way of insurance transactions have often occurred, without the aid of auction sales. Many a man has insured his life just in time to provide a support for his bereaved family—and many another has been or is likely to be a day or two too late. Reader, don't be one of the latter!

"The Combined Stock Fire Insurance Companies" is the rather unwieldy name of of a Columbus underwriting institution, whose merits we cannot gauge, apart from the individual claims to solvency of the companies thus "combined." The concern in its present shape is composed of three Columbus companies, the Capital City, Central and Franklin, whose united net cash assets make up an aggregate of some $250,-000, and thus present a reasonably good insurance capital. The card distributed by the combination claims "aggregate assets liable for losses, $600,000," but Auditor Godman's last report does not endorse the claim. If the new project is intended for agency purposes upon the plan of the Underwriters' Agency of New York, we can understand the necessity of the triple marriage by way of "pooling" all the assets so as to make one fair sized capital. But, even in such case, would it not have been better to fully and legally amalgamate the three companies, on the English principle, and thus make one company of all, without perpetuating the several separate interests. We have in Ohio a good many small local fire companies which might, very profitably both for themselves and the public, be boiled down into about one third of their present number, either by means of amalgamation or withdrawal from business.

☞ Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

Campaign of 1871

THE

TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months	$2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months	4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK—OHIO POLITICS—OUR MEDICAL SOCIETY—GRANT NOMINATED—ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, July 15, 1871.

Washington is amazingly dull, with the government domiciled at Long Branch, the politicians scattered and Newspaper Row deserted. If it were not for the Catholic riots in New York, the bad behavior of Tammany and the pluck of Gov. Hoffman we should have nothing to discuss. The question which is most whispered around in certain quarters is as to the effect of these riots on the New York election and the aspirations of Governor Hoffman for the Presidential nomination. On one side it is said that the Governor has made friends all over New York and throughout the country; and on the other side that the Irish are waiting for a chance to visit on him the full measure of their wrath. But a man seldom loses in popularity by a course of right conduct; and tardy as the Governor was in his action he acted at last with decision and effect.

Gentlemen recently from Ohio, bring word that there is to be a lively campaign this fall and that the Democrats will work mainly for the Legislature. They will not make their strongest fight on the Governor, whose defeat is generally conceded, but will spend their strength in carrying the even counties for their members. Here is where the "new departure" is expected to have its beneficial influence. As both parties accept the reconstruction policy as an accomplished fact, local questions are to be brought to bear on the Republican candidates, and with the help of false charges of corruption, old prejudices, high taxes, unequal burdens and occasionally swapping a vote on the Governor for a vote on the Legislature, they have strong hopes that they will be able to get a majority in that body. For a few years past this game has been played with partial success, and this year they intend to make it a complete success.

But your vigilant State Committee are fully awake to the danger, and are making the needful preparations to meet it. A strong force of able speakers is to take the field, and after the campaign is fairly opened there will be no pause in the battle, and I shall confidently look for a result worthy of the great and glorious State which beat down these same men during the war.

Our Medical Society, whose members have made such fools of themselves, is getting "particular jessie" from every side. The trouble with them is one which does not appear on the surface. Our doctors, you know, are very respectable men, and it was precisely that class of men that threw the weight of their influence into the scale of the rebellion. Every doctor in Georgetown, during the war, was at heart a rebel, and the same was true of a large majority in Washington. These rebels of course make up a most bigotted and intolerant Medical society, and the few Republicans who have united with them on professional grounds and without knowing what was the animus of the association have found "Jordan a hard road to travel;" but these storms are clearing up the atmosphere and we shall have a society after a while that will be decent, and embody some elements of common sense.

Louisiana is the first State to come out for Grant as the next Presidential candidate. The Republican Editorial Convention, which would agree on nothing else, were unanimous on this, and if it shall become a medium for solving the political quarrels of its party chiefs, it will have accomplished one eminently needed reform.

Strudwick, who skedaddled in order to evade an examination before the Ku Klux Committee, has been found in North Carolina and a process served, which it is supposed will hurry him back; but he says he is too sick and cannot bear the hazards of the road.

It appears from a statement made from the Bureau of Statistics that, of the 5,599 emigrants who landed at the port of Baltimore during the year ending July 1, 5,516 were from Germany. This indicates a very strong current of German immigration and seems to show that there is a lull in the stream from Ireland.

The Arctic expedition was heard from last at New Brunswick.

Secretary Boutwell has returned to his desk from his late interview with the President.

Dr. Shumen, who has been on trial for some days before one of our District Courts for having caused the death of a woman while endeavoring to produce abortion, has been found guilty of manslaughter, and, if he does not get a new trial, will have to take a term in some State prison.

The Internal revenue receipts in this District were, last year, ending with June, $267,809 against $514,428 the year before, showing a falling off of more than $246,000.

A large item of income for the past year has been the sale of ordnance stores which have reached $9,500,000.

The Freedman's Savings Bank, the principal office of which is located in this city, has had on deposit for the last month over a million of dollars, has sold drafts for nearly a million, and has invested in bonds and other securities over three millions.

Hon. C. C. Bowen having got his pardon in his pocket, has gone home to contest the claim of the certified member from his district to his seat in Congress.

BUCKEYE.

THE RETURNS OF CROPS IN THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT—TAX ON SALARIES—RESIGNATION OF COMMISSIONER PARKER—KU-KLUX INVESTIGATION—TAD LINCOLN—THE TREATY RECUSANTS INDICTED—NEW YORK RIOTS—CABINET MEETING—POLITICAL.

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1871.

The returns in the Agricultural Department for July present a more hopeful aspect of the growing crops than have hitherto been indulged. The cotton prospect has not been improved, and will be largely short of last year, but corn, on the other hand, promises better, and the reports show a very large increase of acreage, amounting, it is believed, to three millions of acres. In New York and the New England States, and on the Pacific, the acreage is somewhat diminished, but in the South it is very largely increased, and the crop is everywhere very promising. The condition of winter wheat on the first of July was above an average, but spring wheat was largely below. Winter wheat is a week or more earlier than usual, and much of it was cut at the date of the return. The loss on spring wheat will reduce the yield below the average. Potatoes are growing well and promise a full crop, notwithstanding the injury produced by the Colorado bug in some sections. The hay crop is short, and in some sections will not be sufficient for current use.

There is a "hitch" in the settlement of claims for refund of taxes on salaries as ordered by the Internal Revenue Bureau in consequence of the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court on that subject. The Bureau has been settling these claims in large numbers, but the final reviewing officer is Comptroller Taylor, who looks very dull, but is amazingly sharp on questions affecting the interests of the government; and it is said to-day that the final action on these claims will be suspended and the questions relating to them submitted to Congress.

The resignation of Ely S. Parker, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, makes a vacancy which will be sought by a number of leading politicians, and which the President now has under advisement. He will, doubtless, settle it before he goes west.

The Ku Klux committee are continuing their investigations in this city, and have also a sub committee at work in the South. You will notice that the Democratic leaders who were so very dogged and abusive at the beginning of the investigation have changed their tune, and that the witnesses before the committee are much more communicative than they were at first. News reaches this city from the southern wing of the committee that the same thing is true there, but to a much greater degree. The committee, it is believed, have succeeded in unveiling the secret doings of the association, and in getting possession of the names of the principal actors; and it is a knowledge of this fact which has induced the voluntary surrenders which are reported from North Carolina and some other States. You will notice that the tone of the southern press indicates that the backbone of the Ku Klux monster is broken.

The death of Tad Lincoln, reported from the West, causes much sorrow here, where he was so long a favorite. Poor Mrs. Lincoln must be greatly sobered by her sorrows.

Our Grand Jury has found two bills of indictment against Ramsdell, Tincker, White and Kirby, the enterprising reporters who got possession of the Washington treaty without asking leave of the U. S. Senate. They are indicted, not for stealing the treaty, but for refusing to answer the questions put to them by the Senate.

Public sentiment rolls in very strong from all parts of the Union against the men who inspired and organized the New York riots, and the Tammany leaders who have been so long potent at the great commercial capital, are, just now, under a cloud. The political effect, so narrowly watched from this city, is yet to be developed.

President Grant will probably be in this city next week, prior to his departure for the Pacific coast. Letters received from Mr. Delano state that he expects to be in Washington in a few days, and it is probable that we are to have a gathering of our primates and a Cabinet meeting.

Political affairs are very quiet, but I notice some of the Democratic papers are figuring up Democratic majorities for the Presidential campaign and putting down Ohio among the sure States for that party. On the other hand the tone of the Republicans indicates the utmost confidence. I saw a letter yesterday from one of our most distinguished statesmen and politicians, dated from Ohio, in which he says: that everything looks well for our success in October.

The incompatibilities existing between Secretary Boutwell and Commissioner Pleasanton continue to crop out occasionally and the expectation is strong in some quarters that there is to be a change in one or the other. But if that is so the President keeps the matter to himself.

BUCKEYE.

OHIO CAMPAIGN—THE 4TH AT THE SOUTH—DR. BLISS—OUR LEGISLATURE—KU KLUX—THE NATIONAL LOAN—LONDON AND WASHINGTON—THE NEW YORK CENTRAL TAXES.

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1871.

Our papers have exultant notices of the Ohio programme for opening the campaign, and give the names of the speakers detailed to make the first onslaught on the enemy's works. Such names as those of Columbus Delano, O. P. Morton, John Sherman, Samuel Shellabarger, James A. Garfield, &c., &c., may well attract attention in Washington. A letter received from Ohio says: "The perfection of this programme makes it the grandest commencement ever made in any political campaign in the State."

I mentioned in one of my letters from Fall's Church that the 4th of July was in bad odor with the old inhabitants "to the manor born," and that they took no interest in renewing its memories. You may have noticed an article in the Charlotte *Bulletin*, a secesh North Carolina paper, in which the true Southern feeling in regard to this memorable day finds a very frank, though not a very complimentary expression. After mentioning the fact that the Southern people did not celebrate the 4th since the war, the editor says: "The sceptre has departed from us and we are ruled by a band of aliens, thieves and negro-worshipers. We heartily curse the day, curse the government, and curse the authors and abettors of our ruin. May the blighting torments of the Eternal settle upon our enemies, and plague, pestilence and famine sweep them as with a besom, until their cities, towns and cross roads shall stink as high as heaven." That is pretty well for altitude, but I suppose the editor does not expect to go up in that direction, and so will not be likely to get in the way of the stench.

Dr. Bliss occupies a column of the *Chronicle* this morning, in exposing the malignant and causeless assaults of the Doctors of this District, who have followed him in one persecution after another, with a bitterness which evidently does not spring solely from professional rivalry. Dr. Garnett, his chief assailant, was the rebel Surgeon General; and, of course, has political hatred to sharpen his professional criticisms.

Our local District Legislature has resolved to adjourn sine die on the 29th. It is not composed of a very high order of men, and has not won much popular applause during its first session. But the fact that the district is learning to take care of itself is of sufficient importance to outweigh all minor deficiencies. The most important action of the session is a measure which is very popular now, but will be greatly deplored a few years hence. It is the "improvement measure," which grants the Board of Public Works four millions of dollars, to be raised on bonds, for the general improvement of the city and county. Of course everything will go on swimmingly while the money lasts; but then—what then?

Your readers will be interested in the testimony before the Ku Klux Committee yesterday. Col. Huggins, of Aberdeen, Miss., detailed very minutely the horrid doings of the Ku Klux in his state, commencing with August, 1870. Such a catalogue of barbarisms and cruelties has not been known to this generation, and reminds one of the old days of inquisitions and religious persecutions. Fifty disguised men break into a house and take out father and sons, whom they beat and then murder. Men are seized and whipped and made to promise that they will not vote the Republican ticket. The witness himself was taken and whipped until he was insensible and then released. School teachers are whipped for teaching colored schools, and have their school houses burned down besides. Colored ministers are whipped and forbidden to preach; and terror and alarm prevail wherever the names of these night murderers are spoken.

Col. Huggins says that the local courts in all these cases have been utterly powerless, and in all the arrests and trials, Ku Klux juries were impanelled and brought in verdicts of acquittal. The great majority of the white population sympathize with these murders and beatings, and are glad to have them go on. But he says that they are getting demoralized by the action of the government, and that the arrests recently made have had a wonderfully quieting effect on the public mind.

The prospect for the national loan is not improved, and it is evident that it cannot be worked off just yet. The Treasury complains that Congress delayed action till the European wars and the competing interests of borrowing railroads blocked up the way.

Lord Tenterden, of the High Commission writes back from England that he feels the drizzle and gloom of the London atmosphere more since his return than ever before, and longs for the brightness and sunshine of our cheerful Washington. He says he has hardly seen the sun since his return, and the gloom of the weather weighs on his spirits.

Augustus Schell and a cordon of the New York Central Railroad nabobs have been here boring the Secretary of the Treasury about their little bill of a million or so for taxes, which they want Mr. Boutwell to lift. They talked strong and said many big words, but they did not have the effect to make the Secretary yield. This, if I understand it, is one of the matters in issue between Mr. Boutwell and Commissioner Pleasanton.

We are having a cool term, and a great storm has evidently passed around us.

BUCKEYE.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 20.—At the meeting of the Gideon Loyal Lodge of Orangemen, last night, a resolution was adopted thanking Governor Hoffman and the military and police for protection afforded them during the parade of Wednesday.

At at indignation meeting of the Irish American citizens of the 19th ward, last night, Stephen J. Meany, in a speech, said: "How can we avenge the blood of the men which has been shed? How are we to secure protection in this country for men of our own race? Shall Orangemen and Knownothingism rule his city? Never! Never! Shall the scenes of Wednesday last be permitted again?" He said that when he saw the dead on Wednesday last his blood curdled in his soul, and he prayed to God that he would live to see the day when the act would be avenged. [Cheers]

It was hard to see armed ruffians striking down innocent men and women for the crime of looking upon the foolish Orangemen. Women had been made widows, and children orphans for the caprice of one man in Albany, who came to New York to revoke the humane order of the Mayor.

A voice—Hang him on a lamp post!!

Mr. Meany—No, no, my friend, I pledge myself that every drop of blood shed on that day shall be legally avenged if there be law in New York. Never again shall such an occurrence be permitted in New York. Never again shall organized ruffians be allowed to insult Irish citizens who have fought to uphold the Constitution of the United States. The Legislature *must prohibit such processions in future*.

It is said that a prospectus will soon be issued in Williamsburg to obtain the names of the native born Americans, to organize an order to be called the "United Sons of America." The Legislature cannot do less than the English House of Commons, which prohibits Orange processions in Ireland. When was an Orangeman found fighting the battles of the Union? The Hibernians and Catholics kept aloof from the parade that day, if they had not there would have been a different story to tell. If the law does not vindicate itself, then I may have something else to say to you at another time. Gov. Hoffman should never receive the votes of the Irishmen, never, never.

NEW YORK, July 20.—A letter from Paris says thirty thousand persons, including 6,000 women and children, were slaughtered in the suppression of the Communists. Ninety thousand prisoners have been captured and the police are hunting for five thousand more.

The steamer England, from Liverpool, just arrived, brings a report that the ship Don Quixote, from Calcutta, reports that on the 10th of June at 4:20 a. m., in lat. 20 deg. 30 min. south, long. 14 deg. 40 min. west, she experienced a heavy sea-quake which caused the ship to tremble violently. The motion seemed to be from east to west and lasted some seconds; in about fifteen minutes another shock was felt, though not so heavily as the first but lasted longer. The sensation was as though the ship were moving over a rough bottom. The wind at the time was southeast by east, and moderate. For some days before the wind had been continually shifting; all the day following the shock the sea was agitated with a heavy roll from the west and southwest. There was and had been no wind sufficient to cause such heavy sea.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Advices state that Sir William Logan and his party who left St. Johns, New Foundland, as a geological exploring expedition on the 12th inst., were entirely cut off on their route by a severe storm on the 14th which swept away bridges and flooded the principal parts of the only roads they had to travel upon. It is probable that the horses and baggage attached to the expedition have been either lost or badly damaged. The party are believed to be safe, inasmuch as they were provided with portable gutta percha boats and one canoe. The storm has done considerable damage in and around the towns of Topsail and Holyrood of New Foundland. It is said to be the continuation of the hurricane which blew over the cost of Labrador some weeks ago, destroying three hundred and twenty-five fishing smacks, twenty-three dwelling houses, over forty stores and about $300,000 worth of dried fish, fishing flakes and other property. The number of lives already ascertained as lost are 93 while many more are expected to be added to the dismal record.

The Sun says: Nanuet, on the Hackensack extension of the Erie road, has been, during last week, the scene of serious disturbances. The Erie road employs there a number of Irish and German laborers. To guard against national disputes the company stations the Germans at one point and the Irish at another; but the men met in the village after labor hours and entered into a deadly contest. On Saturday the men having been paid repaired to the different saloons in the village. A number of Germans were, at 10 o'clock in the evening, sipping lager beer in Jacob Gross' saloon, and a number of Irishmen, under the influence of liquor and bent on mischief, entered. They picked a quarrel and eventually drove the Germans out. Their violence was such that Mr. Gross and his family were obliged to flee for their lives. The Irishmen having thus cleared the saloon, drank all the liquor, broke the glass and china ware, and then departed.

On the following Tuesday morning while Regan and O'Donnell, Irish laborers, were going to work, they were met by several Germans, and terribly beaten with clubs. Regan may not survive his injuries. Then the Irish laborers at a meeting, the same afternoon, resolved to attack Gross's saloon, the headquarters of the Germans. Armed with stones and clubs, they appeared late in the evening, at the door of the saloon and demanded admission. This being denied, they stormed the place with stones and damaged it considerably. The Germans had, however, got wind of the intended assault, and armed with shot guns, discharged volley after volley into the crowd of assailants from the windows above, while others armed with clubs, sallied up to them from below. The rioters made a hasty retreat, leaving three of their wounded. Patrick McMahon was shot in several places. The wounds, though painful, are not necessarily fatal. Isaac Cullen was shot in 26 places and his recovery is doubtful. Martin Gohagan was shot two or three times and severely clubbed. How many of those who ran away were hurt, cannot be ascertained.

Henry Ward Beecher says in the Christian Union, of this week, that the Orange Societies should parade next year without a banner less, or one inscription rubbed out. They should not do it on an implied promise that if protected for once they will then do it no more, they ought to move through the streets of New York until nobody thinks of molesting them. When that time arrives it will be a matter of no public importance whether the annual procession is kept up or not, but as long as a dog wags his tongue against an Orangeman's procession, or a bewildered magistrate forgets his duty toward them, the public good requires their continuance. If the Orangemen of New York fail next year to march through the streets of this city, they will betray a sacred duty. By accident they have become the representatives of a principle which lies at the foundation of modern civilization. They do not now represent a spent fact in history, but a living principle. It is not the battle of the Boyne in Ireland, but a question of liberty in New York.

Patrolman Patrick Logan, of the 26th precinct, was to-day tried before President Smith and Commissioners Barr and Manierre for improper conduct and insubordination on the day of the riot. Sergeant Carpenter testified that Logan refused to attack the rioters, saying that he was an Irishman and a Roman Catholic, and felt that his conscience would not allow him to attack his fellow countrymen. In defense Logan denied that there was either crowd or riot, and brought half a dozen witnesses, and the case was referred to the Board. Logan then got up and made a rambling and incoherent speech about being a Roman Catholic, and that his religion was assailed. The Commissioners thereupon dismissed him from the force, and took the shield, wreath and buttons from him.

Forty delegates, different from the Roman Catholic Conference Societies, representing, it is said, 50,000 voters, last evening held a meeting in St. Columbus Hall on West Twentieth street to take action to influence the Commissioners to retain Logan on the force.

Mail advices from Cuba report that Gen. Cavada was shot on the 7th inst. instead of on the 1st of July, and after the order had been received from Madrid that he had been pardoned and sent to this country.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—J. C. Morris, formerly of Warren county, Georgia, but now a resident of Atlanta, Georgia, testified before the Ku Klux Committee to-day that he was elected Sheriff of Warren county in 1861, and served one year, but was compelled to leave the county by an organized band of Ku Klux. He was under examination for three hours, during which he said on one occasion he was met and waylaid by disguised men and shot and badly wounded. He gave a circumstantial account of the killing of Dr. Jorden, who had been put into jail to await trial for murder. The Doctor was taken out by disguised men who burnt down the jail in order to reach the prisoner. They forced him to surrender to them a pistol in his possession and led him forth and shot him dead. This was in 1869. While attempting to make arrests of the guilty parties, witness was forced to flee from the country, and none of them have ever been tried or punished.

The witness detailed various instances of outrages. He and others had sheltered six or seven men who had escaped the threats of the Ku Klux, and afterwards run them off to a place called Dearing. There they were seized by disguised men. One of the fugitives escaped, but his companions were murdered. Witness also gave an account of the circumstances attending the murder of State Senator Atkins, on his return from Washington, by disguised men. There had been no murders in the county of Warren since the beginning of 1870, the people, however, are in great terror, and fear their lives. Large numbers of colored men have gone to Mississippi, Louisiana and other States, where they deem they will be more secure.

CHICAGO, July 21.—The Nevada (Mo.) Times gives the particulars of a deliberate murder committed by a man named Layton, his victim being a man named Bedford. Layton arrived at Balltown a few days previous, riding a splendid horse, and wearing a brace of revolvers. After stopping at the Pennington House for a few days, he started for Bedford's house, some miles distant. While riding along, he was joined by a citizen. They rode down the lane to near Bedford's house, dismounted and hitched their horses to the fence.

They then approached near a threshing machine where Bedford was at work, who, on seeing Layton, started and ran towards his house. Layton immediately drew one of his revolvers and discharged three barrels at him, all of which took effect, causing Bedford's death in an hour. During the shooting Layton uttered not a word. The cause of the murder is explained as follows: During the war Layton had Bedford in his employ. In his absence Bedford seduced his wife and broke up his family. Layton has been hunting his victim for several years, who has finally paid the penalty of his perfidy.

CHICAGO, July 19.—At about 10 o'clock last night the steamer Joseph Barber, running between this port and St. Joseph, Michigan, left the latter port with a cargo of fruit at midnight, when about 35 miles from St. Joseph, the Barber was discovered to be on fire and in a few moments she was completely enveloped in flames. The panic was dreadful, all but the working crew were in their berths and they rushed out almost entirely destitute of clothing, as is usual at such times.

Every available and portable article was seized and thrown overboard and occupied by the frightened fugitives. There happened to be a small raft on the upper deck which was taken by four of the crew, who got upon it, while those possessed of cool heads loosed the boats and got into them. As soon as the boats struck the water those who had jumped overboard took to them and for a time it was feared that all would be swamped. The vessel burned like a tinder box, the lurid flame lighting up the heavens for miles around.

At about an hour before the Barber went down, the steamer Corona, attracted by the flames from the blazing vessel, bore down upon her and picked up some 18 persons, and the propeller Van Hoelet came along at about the same time and saved 13 others. Two persons only are missing, a deck hand and a watchman. The cargo consisted of fruit, and all was lost.

The Joseph Barber was a second class boat and valued at $21,000. She was owned by Mr. Chapman, and commanded by James Snow. The cause of the fire is as yet unknown.

A terrific hail storm passed over western Iowa, doing much damage. At Atlantic the Postoffice building was destroyed and several houses upset. Two men were fatally hurt.

The session of the Ku Klux Investigation Committee was occupied with the examination of Col. Huggins, who served in the Federal army, from Ohio, during the war, and afterwards as special agent for the Freedmen's Bureau in Mississippi for eighteen months, and is now United States Assessor at Aberdeen, Mississippi. He testified that while on an official tour in the vicinity of Aberdeen, last March, he was captured by a band of about 150 disguised men, who, after making him promise, under threats of death, to leave the county and state within ten days, whipped him and left him insensible. They told him their object was to rid the country of Radical Officeholders. He knew other instances where the same object has been avowed. Subsequently, through his efforts, some thirty members of this band had been arrested and bound over for trial at Oxford, Miss. He is also a school director of his county, and testified that a number of schools had been broken up. These outrages had created great terror among the Republicans, who in that section of the country are almost exclusively the colored population. By consequence of the recent vigorous action of the United State authorities a better feeling prevails at present.

Gov. Pile of New Mexico, in a letter of June 19th, says that he has visited the southern and southwestern portion of the territory for the purpose of investigating Indian affairs, and found in the southwest part some trouble between the Indians and citizens. Governor Pile stopped a large party about to leave Silver City for the purpose of attacking the Indians, and but for his personal intervention there would have been a repetition of the Camp Grant massacre. The Governor recommends that earnest efforts be made to get Cochise and his bands to go on a reservation, and if he refuse, a vigorous war should be waged against them.

Gen. Scofield writes that the Indians seem willing to work, and if the government would furnish them with means for agriculture and stock raising, they would work and become self-supporting. They complain of money being expended to build school houses and pay teachers, while they are starving.

CAIRO, ILL., July 19.—Dr. W. R. Burke, who poisoned himself in the poor house last night, was once a wealthy, popular, practicing physician of this city. He became addicted to dissipation a few years since and lost all his property. His wife became insane, and is now an inmate of the Jacksonville asylum. He was originally from Virginia, where his relatives now live.

MEMPHIS, July 19.—The storm of last night surpassed in fury anything witnessed here in years. The telegraph wires to the northward were all prostrated, trees uprooted and crops generally badly damaged. The night express train on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, hence for Chattanooga, ran through a trestle which had been washed away by the flood near Grand Junction, and the engineer was killed and twelve or fifteen passengers wounded. Further particulars are looked for anxiously.

On the 20th, at Cincinnati, David Evans, a carpenter on the steamer Gen. Buld, was arrested to-day charged with committing or attempting to commit rapes on three little girls aged from 10 to 12 years. The girls identified him to-day after he was arrested. Evans has an estimable family, and his friends are greatly surprised at the revelations. He says he knows nothing about it. Whether he will be able to exonerate himself from the terrible charge will doubtless soon appear.

SIOUX CITY, (Iowa) July 20.—Connectionville, in this county, was visited by a terrible storm of wind and hail on Tuesday night. The house of a Mr. Baldwin was blown into fragments, and his furniture, clothing, etc., blown away. Fences were prostrated, trees wrenched up by the roots, and all windows on the north side of houses in the track of the storm, were broken by hail. Crops suffered severely. The grain was blown right into the ground, and many fields were entirely buried. Several farmers had commenced harvesting, and the cut grain was scattered like chaff and lost beyond all recovery.

Last Saturday night a party of men attacked the house of Reuben and Martha Mason, colored, six miles from Shelbyville, Ky. Reuben escaped, but the men entered and whipped Martha, and left an order for both to leave the neighborhood immediately. On Tuesday night several men went to the same house and endeavored to set it on fire, but Reuben shot at them and drove them off. John Myers, Charles Washburne and William Keplinger were arrested for the offense, examined before a magistrate, and discharged. To-day they were brought before United States Commissioner Beatty, in this city, and held to bail in the sum of $500 each, to answer the charge before the Federal Court.

JACNEAL, (Hayti) June 28.—News from the northwestern frontier states that the town of Merea has revolted in favor of Luperon, against Baez.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The Democracy, hitherto divided into four factions, have agreed to terms, and now unite for electing Mr. Haight. The whole business portion of the city of Truckee Cal., on the Central Pacific Railroad, the great lumber depot of the Sierra Nevada, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss immense. Capt. Gorman, of the Puget Sound bark Gilmore, was supposed to be fatally stabbed on that vessel at the harbor this morning by a sailor who alleges that he first knocked him down for failing to awaken him at 3 o'clock as ordered. Five sailors were arrested as principals or accessories.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—About three o'clock this morning an explosion occurred in a small magazine at the Washington Arsenal, which is used for the preparation of rockets, lights and shells for the signal corps. The explosion was distinctly heard in the northern part of the city, and it was almost immediately followed by an alarm of fire for it caused a serious conflagration involving the destruction of at least $1,000,000 worth of government property.

The flames communicated to the frame building near by, and were carried thence to what is known as storehouse No. 2, and in which were stored all kinds of cavalry and artillery equipments, which are a total loss. In this building also, there was a model room, or museum, in which were stored all kinds of models of foreign arms and equipments, and which is a serious loss to the government, more than the intrinsic value of the articles destroyed.

There is not much powder kept stored in the magazine where the explosion occurred, as the arsenal makes no pyrotechnics or explosive articles, except for the signal corps, upon special order.—The Sergeant was at work in the magazine last night and when he left work all things seemed to be in good order and it is supposed that the explosion was the result of a spontaneous combustion.

The fire also communicated to another adjacent building in which were stored saddle-trees and other equipments. A quantity of iron in this building can be made available in the future. The buildings to which the flames communicated, are totally destroyed, and several small houses near the large buildings were injured by the flames.

The amount appropriated by Congress for the naval service for the fiscal year ending June 30th was $19,000,000. At the close of the year $2,800,000 of the above sum remained in the Treasury unexpended, thus showing the actual cost of the navy for the years 1870 and 1871 to have been about $16,200,000. This exhibits a great reduction in the expenditures over former years since the war.

CINCINNATI, July 21.—Active preparations along the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad for a change of gauge, which will be accomplished throughout the entire line on Sunday, commence at daylight to-morrow. The last broad gauge passenger trains leave both St. Louis and Cincinnati to-morrow morning. The entire line will be cleared of broad gauge power and equipments by midnight to-morrow, when the road will be turned over to the superintendents and their subordinates for change of gauge, as early thereafter as practicable men will be disposed along the line, and everything will be in readiness for a change on the following morning. It is expected that narrow gauge trains will run on Monday.

LOUISVILLE, July 21.—Nine men were brought before United States Commissioner Beatty to-day, charged with being concerned in the recent Ku Klux outrages near Fitchburg, Estelle county, in which one man was killed and several wounded, all of the Ku Klux party.

Beny Vaughan, one of the negroes Ku Kluxed, testified to the attack on his house, in which one Thos. Payne gave States evidence. He said he belonged to the Ku Klux gang; had joined them to escape their persecutions; was with them in the attack on Vaughan's house, and pointed out six of the prisoners whom he recognized in the party, mentioning the names of a number of others not present.

He had been warned to leave by them and hunted down, and houses searched for him, and joined the band in order to escape injury and learn all about them, so he could inform on them and get satisfaction for his wrongs. He told of several bands in Estelle county, organized and under their leaders, and reported several instances of outrages where he was forced to be present under threats. It appears that the moving cause of these organizations, which are local and known to exist only in the mining district of Estelle and Powell counties, was the entrance of an Ohio company into the district who employed a large number of negro hands, thus arousing jealousy and ill feeling among the whites in that vicinity.

Payne's evidence, if true, is the most important, as it is the first instance of the so-called Ku Klux exposing his organization and companions.

It is stated that Mr. Cockerill, member of the Kentucky State Senate, is at the bottom of the Estelle county organization. He was frequently referred to by members as a leader and seemed to be generally understood among them. He was a prominent mover in their affairs. The prisoners were held in a thousand dollars' bail to answer at the October term of the Federal Court.

Payne was interviewed this evening by a reporter of the Courier-Journal, to whom he gave the following account of the secrets of the Ku-Klux Clan: I first signified my intention of joining the band to Henry Adams, who was working in the same drift with me, about the 17th of May. Henry then took me to the middle of the drift, and in the presence of John Tatnell, having me put my left hand on my heart and hold up my right, administered the following oath, to which I assented: "You do solemnly swear that you will not reveal a sign or password of this secret organization to which you attach yourself. Also, you will aid and assist any brother in any difficulty in which he may become involved, and you will support the Democracy, and may you suffer your body to be cut in four parts and cast into the four quarters of the earth before you will reveal by sign or password anything belonging to this organization." I do not know the oath by heart, but the above is about correct. There is also something about the negro in it. Adams also gave me signs and passwords to recognize a brother at a distance. We raise our hat with the right hand and pull the rim down over the right eye; the answer is the same with the left hand. Both then draw the left hand across the mouth as if wiping it, and stroke the breast with the right. The grip is made by clasping hands in the usual manner, with the thumb passing slightly between the other thumb and forefinger and giving only one shake. 'I am all right, how are you?' He answers, 'I am all right, how may I know you are all right?' He answers, 'by word or letter, which do you prefer?'

We may call for either. If he asks for a letter, I tell him to spell. He says 'S,' I say 'L' he says 'O,' I say 'P,' he says 'U,' I say 'P,' all spelling out 'slop up,' which is the test word of the order. If I want any further proof, I say 'sick,' when he answers 'bell.' If I still require further proof, I say 'a vigilia,' and if he is all right he replies 'eternally.' A still further test would be for me to ask 'What is most like cedar?' He would answer, 'a dead rebel.' I would ask 'Why?' He to answer, 'because it never dies.' If I get into a difficulty and see that I am overpowered, and desire to know if any brother is present, I lock my arms across my breast, as if cold, and say, 'I wish I knew if any of St. Mary's children were about.'

If any brother is about he will immediately come to my aid, and if my opponent be a member of the band, he will immediately desist and we become friends. When traveling at night, on meeting a person and wishing to know if he is a brother I say, "Hall!" and give a loud slap with my hand on my thigh. He answers with two slaps.

When it is desired by the Captain to call a meeting, he sends a marshal to notify each member. The place of meeting is always in some dense wood, without fire or light of any kind. No man must leave his home for the place of meeting before dark. When the meeting is assembled the roll is called, and absentees sent for and compelled to come under guard. No raid is ever made unless every member of the band is along.

A delegation of the citizens of Leavenworth and Atchison were in Chicago yesterday in conference with the directors of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, in relation to the completion to a railroad bridge over the Missouri River at Leavenworth, and also the building of the Atchison branch of the Southwestern Road, from Plattsburgh to Atchison, Ks. The bridge at Leavenworth will be compleated this fall, and the work on the Atchison branch will soon begin. The main line of the Southwestern is complete except 20 miles in Davies county, Mo., which will be finished by September first, when the whole line from Chicago to Leavenworth, via of Rock Island, will be completed.

MONTREAL, July 23.—An agent of the New York Cuban Junta has been in Montreal, recruiting for an expedition, and has enlisted a number of volunteer officers and about 200 men. Many of them are returned members of the Red River expedition. The party will leave New York as soon as the steamer Virgin arrives from Trinidad.

☞ Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

The Sulky Mower.

WINAMIG, O., July 20th, 1871.

EDITOR BLADE:—Please allow me, through the columns of your paper, to express my opinion of the Sulky Mower, manufactured at the Toledo Agricultural Works. I am not the agent of the machine, nor do I even own one, and I was not at the trial of Mowers held near your city a few days ago; but I have a pretty good trial in my own hay fields, for I have the "Buckeye," the "McCormick," the "Dodge" and the Sulky running every hay-day, and consequently have an opportunity of judging of the different machines. The ease with which the Sulky moves over the ground, either rough or smooth, and having but little jar or jolting, for either team or driver, and when mowing through "heavy" or lodged grass seems to move along about as easy as an empty lumber wagon. The other machines named are all good machines, but I think the Sulky is the best, and if the farmers of Northwestern Ohio, Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana knew the many good qualities of the Sulky, they would not go to Massilon, Mansfield, Springfield and Chicago for their mowers, but would patronize the home manufactory, where repairs can be done or broken parts replaced in a few hours. I write for the benefit of our farmers who have not had an opportunity of witnessing the operations of the Sulky Mower. Yours, respectfully,

D. W. H. HOWARD.

CINCINNATI

Industrial Exposition!

1871.

The 2nd Grand Exhibition

—OF—

Manufactures, Products and Arts,

Will be held at

CINCINNATI,

FROM

Sept. 6th, until Oct. 7th, 1871.

In immense Buildings especially erected for this purpose, in the centre of the city, costing over $250,000 and in every particular far surpassing the Great Exposition of last year. It will be the largest display ever held in the United States.

Power Hall for machinery in motion covers nearly one acre, and 50 feet high. Fine Art Department, 300 feet in length, Central Hall 150 by 110 feet, and 70 feet high. Horticulture Department, 87 feet by 80 feet, and 26 feet high; and four other departments of large dimensions, presenting a floor space of over three acres.

Building open to receive articles August 16 1871.

The most ample arrangements have been made for the conveyance of articles and visitors to the Exposition.

For full particulars, address

A. T. GOSHORN, President.

H. McCOLLUM, Secretary.

july19w4t-503

Oxford Female College.

THE EIGHTEENTH YEAR begins September 6th. This College has extensive and admirable buildings and grounds, with a large corps of able Professors and Teachers. Great attention is paid to the Regular Course. Also to Music, Modern Languages and Drawing and Painting. Professors More and Baumgarten have had charge of these branches for several years past, and are well known as teachers and gentlemen. Teachers and intelligent daughters who need assistance will find very favorable terms. For Circulars please address REV. R. D. MORRIS, D.D.

jul27-w4t-439 (3) OXFORD, Ohio.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New Books for Summer Reading.

WHY DID HE NOT DIE?

Or, The Child from the Ebräergang. From the German of Ad. Von Volckhausen. By Mrs. A. L. Wister, translator of "The Old Mam'selle's Secret," "Gold Elsie," etc. 12mo. Fine cloth. $1.75.

"From the beginning to the end, the interest never flags, and the characters and scenes are drawn with great warmth and power."—*New York Herald.*

"A charming novel admirably translated."—*Washington Sunday Herald.*

BLANCHE GILROY.

A Girl's Story. A Novel. By Margaret Hosmer, author of "The Morrisons," "Ten Years of a Lifetime," etc. 12mo. Fine cloth, $1.50.

"The characters are drawn with much distinctness and vigor, and the story sweeps on to its end amid a rushing whirl of cross-purposes with decoying fascination."—*Boston Advertiser.*

"Well constructed and delightfully told."—*Philadelphia Age.*

TRAVELS OF A DOCTOR.

The Book of Travels of a Doctor of Physic. Containing his Observations made in Certain Portions of the Two Continents. 12mo. Extra cloth, ornamented sides. $2.00.

"One of the most enjoyable books of travel we have ever read."—*Phila. Eve. Bulletin.*

"Thoroughly entertaining throughout."—*New York Times.*

TOM PIPPIN'S WEDDING.

A Novel. By the author of "The Fight at Dame Europa's School," 16mo. Extra cloth. $1.25. Paper cover, 75 cents.

"Without doubt, this is, if not the most remarkable, certainly the most original novel of the day."—*London Bookseller.*

"It is fresh in characterization, and is instructive as it is entertaining."—*Boston Eve. Traveller.*

THE QUIET MISS GODOLPHIN,

by Ruth Garrett; and A CHANCE CHILD, by Edward Garrett, joint-authors of "Occupations of a Retired Life," and "White as Snow." With six illustrations by Townley Green. 16mo. Cloth. 75 cents. Paper cover 50 cents.

"These stories are characterized by great strength and beauty of thought, with a singularly attractive style. Their influence will not fail to improve and delight."—*Philadelphia Age.*

THE HOLCOMBES.

A Story of Virginia Home-Life. By Mary Tucker Magill. 12mo. Extra cloth. $1.50.

"Those who like fresh narrative, pleasing dialogue, and carefully studied character, will find in 'The Holcombes' a charming companion."—*Petersburg Index.*

"Well conceived and pleasantly told."—*Albany Journal.*

For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent by mail, postage paid, upon receipt of the price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,

715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

july27w1t.

THE "GEMS" AND "PEARLS" OF SONG.

A Full Library of Vocal Music!

Many songs enjoy a transient popularity, and—are forgotten. Others acquire a permanent reputation, and continue to sell largely for many years. Such ones will be found in the books entitled

Wreath of Gems,
Gems of German Song,
Gems of Sacred Song,
Gems of Scottish Song,
Operatic Pearls,
Shower of Pearls, (Duets and *Silver Chord.*

All of the above are bound uniformly with the instrumental books of the HOME CIRCLE SERIES, and resemble them in containing an immense amount of valuable music, at one tenth of the "Sheet-music" price. Each book costs, in Cloth, $3 00; in Boards, $2 50; and Full Gilt (for presents) $4 00. Sent, post-paid, for the above price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

july18 w4t(2)

"DOMESTIC"

The whole world challenged to produce a Family Sewing Machine that will sew as *light* and as *heavy*; light running and easily operated. The best machine for use, the easiest to sell, the most durable—will last a life-time. Lock stitch, noiseless, attachments unequaled. A good business may be established in any city or town in the United States. This machine has established its superiority in every instance where it has come in competition with any machine in the market. Men with capital are finding it to their advantage to make the sale of this machine their exclusive business. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Machines guaranteed as represented. Address

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.,

96 Chamber St., N. Y., or Toledo, O.

jul27wcow11t (15)

The Best AND THE Cheapest SEWING MACHINE MADE, IS THE MANHATTAN SILENT.

It is the Best, and the Cheapest because it is the best. Send for samples of its work before you buy a machine. Agents—good agents—wanted everywhere! Send for Sample, or agency, to

Manhattan Sewing Machine Co.,

at either of the following addresses:

160 Main st., Cincinnati, O.,
52 Madison st., Toledo, O.,
Cor High & Spring sts. Columbus, O.

jul27-w4t(3) 645 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

WANTED—AGENTS—For our Great Railroad and Distance Map of the United States, with every Station and Distances between all Stations in plain figures, Towns, Cities and Villages, containing a vast amount of Statistical information invaluable to business men. It is without exception the most accurate and latest work of the kind. Send for Circulars. CLOSSON & TIMBERLAKE, Publishers, No. 117 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. July 27w4w-438

BAIRD'S BOOKS FOR PRACTICAL MEN.

My new revised and enlarged Catalogue of PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC BOOKS, complete to July 1, 1871, 94 pages, 8 vo., will be sent, free of postage, to any one who will favor me with his address. HENRY CAREY BAIRD, Industrial Publisher, 406 Walnut street, Philadelphia. july27w1t

GRANVILLE (O.) FEMALE COLLEGE, 38th year, opens September 7th. Course thorough and extended. $200 a year. Address W. P. KERR, Principal. july27w4t

For Sale or Exchange.

THE half of the Imperial Mills at Maumee, O., runs by water, has five pair of burrs, is new and in complete order. Cost $28,000 and rents for $2,500 per year. Address for particulars. G. WHITE & SON, Agents, Toledo, Ohio. july27w4w

RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS, GUN MATERIAL. Write for Price List, to GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa. Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Agents wanted. July27w4t

JAPANESE PAPER WARE—Rage of the day. Household articles made from paper. Durable and cheap. Pails, wash-pans, wash-bowls, slop jars, &c. Send for circulars. JENNINGS BROS., Manuf'rs, 352 Pearl st., N. Y. july27w4t

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, Dice, &c.—Send for a pack of the NEW ENGRAVED CARDS. That win every time. Enclose $1 and two stamps to D. J. MALLISON, Box 2199 Boston, Mass. july27w4t

AGUE can be cured by using the "Antanodyne" remedy. This is no Patent Medicine but has been tried and found to be effective. Sent on receipt of $1.00 to any address. Address L. W. [illegible]

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE STEENIE.

BY ANNA L. RUTH.

Sturdy Steenie, rose cheeked, bright-eyed,
Standing at the open door,
Bidding me good bye with kisses
And with promises a score—
"I'll be just as good as—apples,
'Bey my aunties and not cry,
Not tease Mabe or wake the baby
Till you comes, mamma! Good bye!"

So I started, musing softly,
On the blessings God had given
In my children—"Surely," said I,
"They are cherubs strayed from heaven,
Hearts so full of tender loving,
Eyes with earnest impulse bright—
Round them still there seems to linger,
Halos of celestial light."

Two hours' labor, home returning
Languidly with weary feet,
Standing in the self-same doorway,
Little Mabe I chanced to meet:
Bright blue eyes all flushed with weeping,
Lips a quiver, cheeks a flame;
Eagerly, to pour her sorrows
Into mamma's ear she came.

"Mamma, Steenie's been so naughty!
First, he told sweet Sallie 'wont,'
Then he scratched my little table,
Tho' I asked him 'please to don't!'
Then he screamed and waked the baby,
Frightened him most to a fit,
And when aunt Belle called him naughty,
Said he didn't care a bit."

"Then he made a face at Dolly,
Said she was an 'ugly thing,'
Said some day he's going to hang her
To the door knob with a string.
Then I told him if he did it,
You would send him right to bed,
So he thumped me on the shoulder—
See the place—it's *awful* red!

When he saw you coming, mamma,
He hid himself behind the door,
And he's wearing out his slippers
Pouncin' with 'em on the floor.
Mamma, if he is so wicked,
Does so many direful things,
Will he ever be an angel
Up in heaven with shiny wings?"

With a sudden jerk, my visions
Of celestial cherubs fled,
Frowningly, my brows contracted,
In an accent stern, I said,
"Come to me, you naughty fellow!
What are all these things I hear?
Rude to aunties, striking sister!
I must punish you, I fear!"

From his stronghold came the culprit,
Seeming not at all afraid,
Round his mouth the dimples lurking,
Brown eyes beaming, undismayed.
By my knee, he took his station,
Small defiance in his air,
Answering only to my chidings
Saucily, "I doesn't care!"

In my eyes, the tear-drops started,
Anger giving place to pain,
"Oh my baby, how you grieve me!
Are my teachings all in vain?"
Suddenly, two arms were round me—
Little fingers softly drew
Down my quivering lips to meet his,
"Kiss me mamma—I loves you!"

This was all of his confession:
All his plea for pardoning grace,
Yet I knew that I had conquered
By the love-light in his face,
So I gave him absolution—
Though I pondered sadly still
On this mingled human nature,
Half of good and half of ill.

Inwardly, I prayed for wisdom,
Safe my little band to guide.
Through the perils that beset them,
Hedge them in on every side.
And an answer seemed to reach me,
Softly falling from above,
"Safest guard and guide, O mother,
Is the holy power of love!"

—*St. Louis Republican.*

THE BROKEN ARM.

BY AMANDA T. JONES.

"Let me see;" said Althea Day, "there are Mary Simpson, and Arthur, her brother, Ellen Horton, the three Knight girls and their brothers, Tommy Strang, Julia Lacy, Maria Hubbard, and Allen Batto; they will make twelve, and that will be about as many as can enjoy themselves I think. I don't want my birthday party to be a mob."

"You have forgotten Josephine Mills," suggested her mother, quietly.

"I have no intention of inviting her. Besides, I presume she couldn't come, for it is Saturday and on that day she keeps up stairs while her mother washes out all the dress she has in the world so she can go to Sunday-school. Nobody makes much of Josey, though she's good enough in her way." So Allie Day put her bonnet over her brown curls and went to school, thinking all the way about her party of twelve and the grand dinner her mother would prepare. "We will have games, I suppose," she thought; though conversation is more dignified; and I'll practice all my music to night. Perhaps Marsh Knight will bring his clarionet—I'll speak to him about it."

Just then Allie raised her eyes and saw Josephine Mills leading her little deformed brother toward the school house.

"How good she is to him," thought Allie. "If he was my brother I should be so mortified! They say his father struck him in a drunken fit and nearly broke his back. I'm sure I'm sorry for him, but he is as fretful as he can be. All the same Josey takes care of him by night and day. What a dull life he must lead. I wonder if she ever went to a party in all her life. I am sure she never did, and very likely never will."

A little thought crept into Allie's mind that Josey might receive an invitation to one party at least, but she tried to excuse herself by thinking that the only dress could not be possibly washed and ironed in time for that birth day feast.

Miss Morton opened the Bible as the last scholar settled himself in his place, and read the fourteenth chapter of Luke. Not a line of it did she hear—so full was her mind of the evening party—till by chance she looked toward the teacher and caught the words:

"When thou makest a dinner or a supper call not thy friends, nor thy brethren, nor thy kinsmen, nor thy rich neighbors. Lest they also bid thee again and a recompense be made.

"But when thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame, and the blind."

The color flew all over Allie's face. "It is true," thought she, "that I selected the very girls to help me eat my birthday dinner who will be sure to invite me to see them when they have a party. That would be a recompense, surely; and I believe I should have been quite willing to have invited Josephine if I hadn't known she could never invite me in turn. 'The poor, the maimed, the lame, and the blind.' How Ellen Horton and Julia Lacy would laugh if I should ask Josey and her deformed brother, and Peter Henry, the one-legged Scotch boy, and Mark Livermore, who has only one eye, and saws wood for a living! Pshaw! what a birth-day party that would be!"

Allie took up her reader and went into the class. Josey stood next to her, and she could not help but notice how pale and tired the poor girl looked. "I know," thought Allie, "her father staggered home last night just as we were leaving school, and all the boys laughed to see him. I remember now that Josey burst out crying, and ran home across the field, rather than hear them ridicule him.

The King girls laughed too—hateful things! I presume if I should really invite Josey all the rest would snub her just as they do in school; that would be agreeable!

"The poor, the maimed, the blind!" How these words followed Althea Day from class to class, from study to play, and back again to study. For some reason her invitations, which she had meant to give at recess, remained untendered. "It is four days to Saturday," she thought; "and there is really no hurry."

What it was I cannot say, but the more Allie looked at Josey that day the more she liked her; and when school was out at night she astonished the drunkard's daughter by walking along with her and actually taking the other hand of Willie, the little deformed boy.

"It is too pleasant to go right home," said Allie; "let's go to the bank of the creek and get some raspberries."

"I am afraid mother will need me," said Josey; but Willie was so pleased with the idea that she yielded, and the three climbed a fence and struck off through the woods, pleasantly chatting, as school girls will. It surprised Allie to see how lady-like and agreeable Josey was. All her shyness and timidity vanished, and she had so many interesting things to say that Allie nearly forgot what they had come for.

"Here we are at the Twenty," said Willie at last, meaning the "Twenty Mile Creek." "Now I want some berries."

There was a charming waterfall, thirty feet down from where they were standing, and the long rays of the evening sun glanced over its silvery mists and struck them into wonderful shimmering rainbows. Ah those rainbows! Allie had just stepped to the edge of the steep bank, where two or three raspberry bushes grew out of a cleft in the rocks, when she caught sight of them, she leaned a little farther to see them more clearly, slipped on the dry moss, caught at the thorny boughs, swung clear on the bank, and fell half way down to the foot of the fall, dragging the bush with her. She just heard Josey's great cry of fright, and then knew nothing more till she came to her senses, when Josey was carrying her up the bank a little way down the creek.

A very hard struggle had Josey just then. Her small, round arms, were strained with their burden, and her breath came in short, quick gasps, as if a feather's weight more had been too much.

"Put me down," said Allie; "I can walk;" and then fainted again. Step by step, rod by rod, did Josey toil along with her burden. It was a weary half mile to Mr. Day's, but she reached there just as the last red ray flashed through the top of the great elm at the gate.

Mrs. Day ran out into the yard to meet her, and took Allie in her arms; but she turned back, as she saw her daughter open her eyes and smile, to kiss Josey with all a mother's gratitude shining in her sweet eyes. That kiss would have paid for even a greater service, Josey thought, and went home not altogether heavy of heart, though she knew that her young friend had a broken arm, and must suffer with it for weeks.

You think Allie had no birth-day party after all? Well, yes! When Saturday morning came, she called mother and had a long talk with her. There were tears in Mrs. Day's eyes when she went away from the bedside, but her face shown with as sweet a smile as ever brightened a mother's countenance.

"Allie must have her party," she said to her husband; "we'd have Bridget Flanagan come over and help Lizzie get dinner, and George must carry invitations. Here is a list of guests—there will be only five or six."

"Do you not think company will excite her too much?" asked Mr. Day.

"I believe not," said the mother; "and her heart is especially set upon having Josephine Mill here. Now that poor girl has but one dress, and Allie asks if she may not send her the new blue muslin I made last week. I think that if you take it Josey will understand that it is not a charity, but a little gift of friendship."

So Mr. Day walked away with the dress, but lost his road strangely, and only found it again after he had visited Harris' shoe store, Mrs. Wilder's milliner shop and Holme's shawl-room.

But who were invited to Althea Day's birthday dinner? Not by any means Julia Lacy, the King girls, Tommie Strong, and the rest, but Peter Henry, who had a limb amputated a year before after the falling of that piece of timber at Widow Lake's barn-raising; Mark Livermore, who sawed wood faithfully from morning till night, to give his old grandmother an easy life and plenty to eat; Sallie Lorey, who was such a dwarf you could have stood her under your arms—any one of you over 12 years old; and Jane Rice, who was so hunch-backed, you would want to shut your eyes if she came in your way; then, of course, Willie Mills and Josey.

Prof. Zimmerman, who lived next door, and played the piano, and flute, and key-bugle, and violin—and, for aught I know, the cornet, harp, sackbut, and psaltery—came in and made every wall of the house reverberate with his melodies. Miss Morton, who just dropped in to see how Allie was, threw off her bonnet and made herself charming, telling all manner of fairy stories and singing songs that made the children laugh and cry all at once.

The dinner? Ah, yes! I had nearly forgotten that. It was such a feast as Josey, Willie, Jane, Sallie, Mark and Peter had never had before. The chicken pie was certainly as big as that the little dwarf was served up in at the King of England's dinner, in fact it could almost have held Salley Lorey herself; and the puddings, raspberries, sugar cakes, ice cream, and Charlotte Russe were all as delicious as mortal hands could make them.

Strange! Before night every one of the twelve whom Allie had thought of asking, came in to inquire about her broken arm, and once in they stayed, and stayed, were as merry and kind and altogether friendly to the wood-sawyer, the hunch-backed orphan, the drunkard's children, and the dwarf, as they were among themselves.

"I shall have a party myself," said Ellen Horton, "as soon as Allie's arm is well; and every one here must come."

"When thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame and the blind."—*Home and Health.*

How Arab Ladies Perfume Themselves.

How the Arab ladies perfume themselves is thus described by Sir Samuel Baker in his work on the Nile:

In the floor of the hut or tent, as it may chance to be, a small hole is excavated, sufficiently large to contain a champagne bottle. A fire of charcoal or simply glowing embers is made within the hole, into which the woman about to be scented throws a handful of drugs. She then takes off the clothes or robe which forms her dress, and crouches naked over the fumes, while she arranges her robe to fall as a mantle from her neck to the ground as a tent. She now begins to perspire freely in the hot-air bath, and the pores of the skin being open and moist, the volatile oil from the smoke of the burning perfumes is immediately absorbed. By the time the fire has expired the scenting process is completed, and both her person and her robe are redolent of incense, with which they are so thoroughly impregnated that I have frequently smelt a party of women strongly at full a hundred yards' distance when the wind has been blowing from their direction. This scent, which is supposed to be very attractive, is composed of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, frankincense, and myrrh, a species of sea-weed brought from the Red Sea, and, lastly, the horny disc which covers the aperture when the shell-fish withdraws itself within its shell. The proportion of these ingredients in this mixture are according to taste.

A dispatch from Springfield, Illinois, says: Governor Palmer, on receiving information of the lynching of Martin Mears who whipped and abused his son to death at Watseka, Illinois, a short time since called upon the sheriff of Iroquois county for an official statement of facts. To-day he received an account from the officer with the finding of the coroner's inquest with the names of the lynchers.

Wit and Humor.

THE KISS.

BY CHARLES SIBLEY.

I.

Upon ae stormy Sunday,
Coming adoon the lane,
Were a score of bonny lasses—
And sweetest, I maintain,
Was Caddie,
That I took unneath my plaidie,
To shield her from the rain.

II.

She said that the daisies blushed
For the kiss that I had ta'en;
I wadna hae thought the lassie
Wad sae of a kiss complain.
"Now, laddie!
I winna stay under your plaidie,
If I gang hame in the rain!"

III.

But on and after Sunday,
When cloud there was not ane,
This self same winsome lassie—
We chanced to meet in the lane—
Said: Laddie,
Why dinna ye wear your plaidie!
Wha kens but it may rain!"

The Learned Pig.

BY DONN PIATT.

I have a turn for swine. I might say that I have a taste for swine. I do not mean a taste for pork, but a liking for the living pig. To put it in plain English, I like the hog. The hog to me is like the fool i' the forest, meat and drink. I study him. I understand him. I am amazed at his ways, and am filled with admiration of his sagacity. I was brought up on hog. I had rare opportunities to study his character and appreciate his traits. With due deliberation I assert that for shrewdness of observation, knowledge of character, for thought and memory, your hog excels all the other beasts of the field and forest.

He is selfish. Well, looked at from a certain standpoint, hoggy is selfish. But deprive a man of his hands and tongue; put in him a stomach that will digest Bancroft's "History of the United States," a stomach of great capacity and inordinate appetite; then build up fences, shut the gates, and turn loose your dogs, and what will become of a man's generous impulses, etc.? They will go "where the woodbine twineth" over the Erie stock. As it is, with all his advantages, man comes nearer to the hog in this quality than any other animal. As the pig puts at least one foot in the trough while eating, so a man will degrade his possessions in proof of his ownership. This is especially the case with his wife, and would be with his children, but that as they grow older and stronger he grows older and weaker, so the pig mastery predominates in the offspring.

With these tastes and ideas I was walking slowly along Pennsylvania avenue, when I saw the sign of "Learned Pig" done in huge letters upon the side of a house. I read further along that the admission fee was twenty-five cents—servants, children, ministers of the gospel and Sunday schools admitted for half price. I brought up a promise to pay issued by our paternal Government to the amount of twenty-five cents, as I did not come under either of the exceptions, and presented it to the guardian of the entrance, who, glancing at me, gave the fractional bit of currency an insulting examination.

"All right," he said, motioning an invitation to enter, and adding apologetically, "No offence, Cap, but counterfeits do gravitate toward scientific swine most amazingly."

The choice language of the doorkeeper impressed me deeply. It was as surprising as the educated hog. Learning had seized upon the concern.

I entered a room that had once been devoted to the sale of intoxicating drinks. It yet retained its counter and its odor. One's nostrils recognized the spirit of departed cocktails and mint-juleps that pervaded the atmosphere, mingling with the vile smell of old cigars. The educated swine was not visible; but certain eminent statesmen, distinguished by their thirst for knowledge, were of the audience. A consumptive young man labored steadily at a hand organ that gave us the air of "Shoo Fly" as if the air of "Shoo Fly" was being jolted over a stumpy corduroy road. In the pause of this orchestra that came kindly to our relief, we heard certain snores and grunts, indicating that the learned beast of tusks and bristles was reposing from his laborious studies unknown to the audience.

When the room was sufficiently filled, the consumptive orchestra abandoned his post, and going to the door relieved the gentleman who had expressed the sage opinion touching the tendency counterfeit currency had to gravitate to the learned swine. This taker-in of dimes and curious people, proceeded in a business-like manner to the counter, and rapping on the side ordered the educated pork, under the name of "Ben," to come forth. A grunt of recognition was the only response. A louder rap and a more imperative order brought a series of grunts, that to those acquainted with hog language meant a remonstrance; whereupon the lecturer reached under and administered certain blows that brought out a squeal and the learned shote. He was of the species known at the West as "saw-back," and described in the language of that region as "slab-sided, long snouted, and spindled-legs;" of the sort to break a man's heart, if that heart was bent upon adding some adipose to the bone and muscle, so as to bring out the pork in merchantable quantities.

He had, however, an intellectual expression of face, and it was really comical to see the poor animal snapping his jaws together with that emphasis peculiar to an indignant porker, and all the while eyeing from under his lopears the holder of the rattan.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the exhibitor, "this animal is the most intelligent and the best educated hog in the world. There be some pigs on exhibit that pretend to be edicated pigs, and I don't deny that such creatures have claims; but edication, ladies and gentlemen, to be wonderful, must have a sound basis—an S. B. Now what do I mean by S. B.? I mean mind—I mean brain. Without the S. B. what's a man, let alone a hog? Why, he's an edicated ass. This hog, ladies and gentlemen, has mind—he has an edicated mind. He can tell the time of day. He can play poker equal to any Congressman. He can tell the age of an individual, so as to please the ladies and astonish the gentlemen. And don't he know liquor? Well, may be he don't. But just try him, that's all; and if you don't find him as drunk as a Senator, why constituate my digestion, that's all. Now, Ben, wide awake, old fellow; eyes of Delaware and my stick are on you; astonish these intellectual encyclopedias of homogeneous locomotion."

This amazing use of heavy English evidently impressed Ben with the belief that his exhibitor was swearing violently, and he set about his tasks with a cheerful alacrity that was manifested by a continuous twisting and untwisting of his caudal appendage, accompanied by a series of grunts that told of his anxiety. He gave us the time with accuracy; and as for ages, Ben's education was perfect. He invariably flattered the ladies by reporting their years to be about half the number nature had allowed them, while the men were made so old that the sting was removed in the absurdity. His games of poker and old sledge brought down the house, they were so dexterous and perfect.

After the audience had retired, I yet lingered upon the threshold. I was loath to have a specimen of hog so entertaining as this Ben. To learn something more, I approached the odd specimen of humanity, and earnestly invited him to a little refreshment at Harvey's. Consenting, we were soon seated, and I led him over his lager and oysters to the subject we were both so interested in. I have had in my time all sorts of table-talk from horses to wines; but for the first time had a full dish of hog-talk.

"Now, my dear sir," I said, leaning over confidentially, with my face braced between my two hands and my elbows planted on the table, 'how under heaven do you manage to instruct a hog?"

"Easy enough, Cap, when you once get the hang of it."

"And how?"

"The hang of it lies in the feed. The road to a hog's intellect lies through his stomach. A low diet with high culture is my motto."

"And how did you make this wonderful discovery?"

"Easy enough. I had a cousin in the show business, and he used to tell me how they educated the animals. The first thing, Cousin Jake said, was to get your animal that had a turn for things naturally smart, you know. Well, I turned that over in my mind, for I was bound to make a raise. The old farm had run under until it looked like a widow's well. While I was thinking about it, I observed that hog. He was the cunningest hog ever set on hoofs. He belonged to an old nigger, and had an eye to cultivating our farm. Ef there was a hole, he'd find it; and ef there was no hole, he made it; and ef he couldn't climb an ordinary fence or hist a gate, no hog could. His only enemy was Uncle Sammy's dog 'Camomile.' And here's where the surprising part comes in. Every Saturday Uncle Sammy went off to town and got drunk, and he was pretty sure not to turn up before Monday night; and that dog Camomile went along to take care of the old man. When the old man got into a fight on the ordinance of '87—he was infernal ugly on them ordinances when half tight—Camomile, who didn't care a cuss for the ordinances, but did for Uncle Sammy, went for the seat of the enemy's breeches. But that's neither here nor there. I observed that that hog was very attentive to our farm on them days, and I took to watching him. I'll be hanged ef that hog hadn't the run of the week good as a human, and that dog Camomile wouldn't be fairly out of sight afore Ben 'd turn up and come in spite of Providence. One day I caught him a-waiting under the bush in the cross-roads, on a rise where he could see both ways, a-waiting; and when Camomile and old Sammy were fairly out of sight, he gave a grunt and set out on a trot for our farm. And he talked to himself all the way.

"I went for the hog. That intellectual beast took me. I bought him of his proprietor, the colored citizen, for a jug of old rye, and then I set about his education. I fastened him up in a box, and gave him not a ration for twenty-four hours. You ought to have heard that hog remonstrate at the end of that probation. I begun with the alphabet and figures. It was mighty slow at first. I really thought that swine would have died at college. But as soon as he got the hang of it, and knew what I was driving at, he did pick up amazingly, I tell you. I used to give him stick corn and the rithermatick six hours every day."

"And you have done well with him?"

"Haven't I? That hog Ben has lifted a mortgage, built a new barn, repaired the old house, and put our farm under fence, so as to be hog-proof, I tell you.'

"You'll make your fortune out of him."

"No, Cap. The intellectual process is too much for hog natur. He is in a decline. The brain-work's too much for Ben. You see it ain't their natur. In another year he'll have passed away among the enlightened beasts of the past."

"Why don't you turn him out to recruit?"

"Can't do it; tried, but can't. All the natural old hog sense has been edicated out of that beast. He has such a hankering for intellectual pursuits that he can't thrive. No, that hog's a goner—more's the pity."

And a tear rolled down the nose of the professor. Whether this came from lager or love, or loss of profit, I could not determine.

A few nights since, at a late hour, the speaking tube at the office door of one of New Haven's popular physicians, was used by some midnight wag, to the following effect. The doctor was in a sound sleep, when he was partially awakened by a "halloo" through the tube, when the following dialogue took place:

"Well, what do you want?"
"Does Dr. Jones live here?"
"Yes, what do you want?"
"Are *you* Dr. Jones?"
"Yes."
"Dr. Simon Jones?"
"Yes—*yes!* what do you want?"
"Why, how long have you lived here?"
"Some twenty years; why?"
"*Why?* why don't you *move?*"
"If you stay there about ten seconds more you'll find I am moving!" and he bounded out of bed, but the patient was heard "moving" down the street at a rate that defied pursuit.

JEFF. DAVIS CAUGHT AGAIN.

A Disgraceful Scandal Touching the ex-Rebel President.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

LOUISVILLE, July 14.—The following is the substance of an article that will appear in the Louisville *Commercial* to-morrow morning: "On Tuesday evening last Jeff. Davis left the Peabody Hotel, Memphis, Tennessee, in company with the wife of another man who had been boarding at the Overton House, took the 6:30 train on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad for Huntsville, Alabama, and representing to the conductor that this lady was under his protection, took a berth in the sleeping car, he taking the upper bed, she the lower. They retired early, and after traveling a short distance the ex-President descended to the lower berth, which fact was noticed by the porter, who informed Mr. Hess, conductor of the sleeping car, that there was something wrong in that berth. Mr. Hess pulled aside the curtains, looked in, and told the ex-President he had made a mistake, and requested him to get into the upper berth. He gave him half an hour to do so, but Jeff. couldn't see it. Mr. Miller, conductor of the train, was called, and he told Mr. Davis that such conduct was not allowed on that road. Mr. Davis, with all the dignity of an ex-President, and of the present President of an insurance company, said he had paid for the berth and would do as he pleased. The lady turned her back, refusing to have anything to do with the fuss. Conductor Miller, however was determined, and after many threats succeeded in persuading the venerable martyr of the lost cause that wasn't lost, to get out of the lady's berth, and crawl into the upper one, which he did in his shirt and drawers, in the presence of a number of disgusted witnesses. The facts are given by good authority, and there is no doubt of the truth of the story in every particular."

In Arkansas, quite a flutter has been created by the rumored removal of several prominent Federal officials belonging to factions opposed to Senator Clayton. It is said that the latter has gained the complete confidence of the Administration.

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

THE NASBY FINANCIERING IN KENTUCKY—THE WASHINGTON MEDICAL SOCIETY—SECRETARY FISH—THE KU KLUX—THE PRESIDENCY.

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1871.

It appears that there is a good reason why the Kentucky Democracy should be anxious about the payment of the war claims which have made so much noise in their papers. One of these claims, amounting to $180,000, for raising and equipping troops, was promptly paid. The other, for arming their home guard, is larger ($525,000) and of a more doubtful character, and has been delayed by various questions of law. The warrant has been drawn, but the action of Secretary Boutwell is, or was lately, still incomplete, and the money cannot be had without his name.

But the clamor of the Kentucky Democracy is owing to a little arrangement with the highly Democratic agents "at the corners" by which one half of the sum which the State agreed to pay them for fighting the claims through was to go into the party treasury, to pay the expenses of the coming campaign; and the delay is awkward and leads to charges that Secretary Boutwell is keeping them out of the money because he does not sympathize with the Nasby politics of the State. As the party portion of these funds will be about $70,000 the uneasiness of the Democracy will be readily comprehended.

The Washington Medical Society has made itself famous for its course of narrow and proscriptive meanness on the color question, and has lately added to its disgrace by the expulsion of Dr. Bliss, the distinguished practitioner who has been so active in the introduction of the new cancer remedy. But Dr. Bliss was not discarded on account of cundurango. On that point his course has been entirely professional and without exception. But when he was called in the case of Mr. Colfax he sought assistance from Dr. Cox, an eminent physician of this city, who has been blackballed by the Medical Society because he did not decline to sit in the Board of Health with Dr. Verdi, our most successful homœopathist. Dr. Bliss consulted with Dr. Cox; Dr. Cox recognized Dr. Verdi; Dr. Verdi was not of the right school, and the taint of his heresy has gone clean down to the head of Dr. Bliss. Solomon was not far out of the way when he declared that "the destruction of fools is their folly."

The "notes" of Senator Williams on on the High Commission will have a bearing on the reputation of Secretary Fish. In this country, it is always against a man that he is a "born gentleman!" So many of our public men have come to notoriety through struggles and poverty, that we have been brought to think that no man can be a man of capacity or genius who is the child of fortune. Secretary Fish has always suffered from this idea, and the opinion is prevalent that he was made Governor and Senator and Secretary of State, because he gave good dinners, and was in respectable association with the ruling classes.

Senator Williams says that in the Commission he proved to be a much more positive man than the public gave him credit for, and that, as the central figure of the American side, he arranged the business, carried on the discussions with Earl Gray, and proved himself to be a well posted, able and ready negotiator.—His name will be identified with this great treaty, and he will figure on the pages of the historian to much better advantage than on the pages of the current newspapers.

You have noticed an article from the Raleigh *Telegram*, a North Carolina Democratic paper, in regard to the Ku Klux. Among other things the editor says:—"About forty men have thus far confessed their connection with the Ku Klux. Of those directly connected with the Justin and "Star" outrage, the principal actors have fled the country. Many leading men are included in this number, and we regret to say that there is nothing to sustain our first impression that it was the work of bad men of both parties; for those implicated are among the best men in that section, and are every one identified with the party opposed to the radicals."

The article goes on very candidly to admit that these outrages are for the accomplishment of political objects; that they are controlled by men of character and property; that they are wrong and dangerous, and that the public sentiment of the South is rapidly being concentrated against them.

The *Chronicle* of this morning contains a full account of the testimony of James M. Justin, who was the victim of the Ku Klux enterprise referred to above. The testimony covers two columns and is a frightful history of a frightful crime.

Political affairs are quiet, but more and more is it evident that President Grant is to be the standard bearer of the party for another term and that he will be elected by a sweeping majority. I think the country never had stronger confidence in any man occupying the Presidential chair.

Mr. Colfax adheres to his determination not to be a candidate for re-election, and there is a good deal of canvassing as to his successor. The country is full of aspirants, but it does not appear as yet on whom the mantle of Vice President will fall.

BUCKEYE.

THE FEELING OF THE SOUTH TOWARDS THE DEMOCRACY—KU KLUX TESTIMONY—NEW YORK—COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE—DR. BLISS.

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1871.

You will notice that a portion of the Democracy of the faith of the "new departure" are again coquetting with Senator Trumbull, having come to the conclusion that "half a loaf is better than no bread at all." The Richmond *Whig*, after telling its readers that the first object of its party is to beat radicalism and get rid of the "plundering gang" which now controls the Government, says: "If we can accomplish this result by taking such a man as Judge Trumbull, would it not be better and wiser to do so than to incur the certainty of defeat by running a Copperhead candidate?"

The interesting point about such statements is, that there are a few men in the Democratic party who seem to "comprehend the situation." They understand that copperhead-ism, which they are "rolling as a sweet morsel under their tongues," can never win; and that if they ever have success they must give up their malignant hatred of Republicans and Republican policy. They must accept a large part of the policy which they have been fighting, and take the "new departure," notwithstanding the road is a little rough and uncomfortable for unaccustomed copper-head feet.

But it is something to have discovered that copperheads have no chance of success. The discovery does not, however, strengthen the party, but weaken it. The old, bitter, uncompromising copperhead leaders are, and will continue to be, the strength of the party; and there will be a war between those who see and those who are blind, between those who cling to the old course and those who comprehend the necessity of departing from it; but the only hope for success in the future is to strike out manfully for the "new departure" and to make it as near to the policy of the Republicans as it can be made without turning away the rank and file of the party. If they can accept Judge Trumbull, the author of the reconstruction acts, the civil rights bill, the tenure of office bill, the Freedmen's Bureau bill and a host of other kindred measures, they will give evidence of some earnestness in the ways of the "new departure."

The Richmond *Enquirer* takes the Northern democracy to its bosom and apologises for their shaky partizanship. It concedes that they have behaved badly; that they encouraged the South to rebel and then shrank from the needful support. But then it adds appreciatively that they were always ready to help make an honorable plan; and, since the war, have resisted the whole series of reconstruction measures; the Bureau bill, the civil rights bill, the amendments, the military bills, the Ku Klux bill, &c., and adds that "nothing but the irresistable pressure of public sentiment at the North forced them up to the mark of adopting the "new movement." You see "that 'ar beaver was forced to climb the tree, because the dog was a pressin' on him."

The testimony of Hon. James M. Justice before the Ku Klux Committee makes a strong impression and arouses public indignation. Mr. Justice is a distinguished lawyer and is still suffering from his wounds. He has the reputation of being a man of great purity of character, and it seems to be conceded on all hands that the terrible ordeal which he passed through had its sole object in terrorizing the community, and so alarming all the friends of the government as to completely paralyze their political action. Capt. J. B. Evans of Rutherford, N. C., was before the Committee yesterday and confirmed many of the statements of Mr. Justice.

Mr. Hargrave, of Georgia, was also before the Committee, giving a clear and positive statement as to the political character of the Ku Klux. He said that the object was to nullify the acts of Congress that related to negro suffrage, and to prevent the negroes from asserting rights which put them on a level with their old masters.

The news from New York this morning makes a strong sensation. The Catholics of this city are numerous and respectable, and of course, sympathize with the men who provoked the scenes of blood. On the other hand the general community are very bitter against the intolerant Catholics, and the feeling would sanction a much larger measure of gun powder and ball.

Hon. Frederick Watts, the new Agricultural Commissioner, has arrived and entered upon the duties of his position, in place of Hon. Horace Capron, who goes to Japan.

Dr. Bliss, who was recently blackballed by our medical society because his associations were not orthodox, has been appointed by the President, on our District Board of Health, and the newspapers take great pleasure in flaunting the fact in the faces of the little two-penny men who sought to snuff him out. I think the Doctor can stand it if they can.

BUCKEYE.

A SINGULAR STORY.

A Young Lady Transported to Prevent her Marriage with the Man of her Choice.

The *Golden Age* says that a young girl of marked talents, of many accomplishments and of high moral worth, and lacking only two or three months of her majority, had formed an engagement of marriage with a young man to whom her mother did not wish her to be allied. The mother had long been upon her bed, confined with illness, through which the daughter attended her with the most filial devotion. On learning the fact of the unshaken resolution of her daughter, the mother sprang from her bed, and clutched her child by the throat, told her she could not leave the room alive; that she would send her to Heaven and her lover to Hell. The poor, half-strangled girl, knowing that her mother always kept within reach a six-barreled revolver, passively resigned herself a victim. She was taken to an upper room and made a prisoner. One midnight, when, after hours of suffering, she had fallen into a troubled sleep, she was waked up by her mother entering the room, and ordered to get up and dress herself. A carriage was at the door, and with her father and another man she was taken out, and soon found herself moving away to the sound of carriage wheels. Soon this was exchanged for the rapid motion of a steam car, and in the morning she found herself a prisoner in a hotel in New York. It would seem that a plan to put her on board of a steamer sailing for Europe did not succeed, and her experience was to find herself in the cars on her way back to Philadelphia. Here again she was locked up for a day or two. Again, at the midnight hour, she was taken from her bed, conducted to New York, and now put on board a steamer with no explanation whatever as to what was to be her fate or destination. She had imagined she was to be taken to Boston, and it was not until she found herself out upon the ocean that she could have learned the fact that she was on her way to Europe. It is left to conjecture as to what may be the fate of this young lady. Whether she is to be immured in a convent or a lunatic asylum is not known to others, and is probably as little known to herself.

How It Happened.

A charming young girl was lately overheard confiding to a lady the facts of her engagement, which had taken place when she was walking Mount Pleasant with a lad who bore the pathetic name of William. She said: "And then he said, 'Will you, will you, Susie? Answer, or I shall lose my senses.' And I jabbed the sand with the point of my parasol, and sniggered, and told him he had better point out the exact spot where he meant to lose his senses, because they would make such a small bundle no one could find them unless he did; and then he actually went down on his knees in the road, crying out that I was cruel and heartless. I laughed, and he sprang up with two black patches of earth on his knees, and seized me round the waist and kissed me like mad! And, would you believe, just as I was telling him to don't, a man sneaked by all by himself, and I am afraid it was that Carl Seagull, who swoops down on fish, flesh, and fowl; and I am terrified to death for fear I'll see that kiss in the *Chronicle* every morning when I open the paper. But Will says who cares?" No cards."—*Washington Capital.*

The venerable Peter Cooper said, in a recent address: "It did not take long for me to learn that drunkenness was the parent of the larger portion of the poverty, vice and crime which afflict the American people; and hence, until advancing age seemed to demand moderate stimulants, I carefully avoided alcoholic liquors as the greatest curse of the young, and the most deadly foe to domestic happiness and the public welfare."

A call was issued yesterday for the meeting of Irish citizens of Buffalo to consider who is responsible for the slaughter in New York on the 12th of July.

The Most Popular Juvenile Magazine in America

THE

Little Corporal

An illustrated Magazine for Boys and Girls, and Older People who have Young Hearts.

A new volume begins with the July number, in which will appear the first chapter of a new story, entitled

"Summer Days at Kirkwood,"

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

All new subscribers to begin with the new volume will receive the June number free.

The Little Corporal.

"From the far west comes regularly to our sanctum one of the best juvenile publications issued in the country, of which we are cognizant: a magazine that at once will interest, amuse, instruct, elevate and refine its readers. Old and young can find that in its pages calculated to make the hours pass agreeably and leave behind an impression that good has been received."—*The Press, Peabody, Mass.*

The Little Corporal.

"It is a bright wide awake magazine for the children, following in none of the old ruts, but always presenting something fresh and attractive, such as the children are sure to approve."—*American, Lawrence, Mass.*

The Little Corporal

"There is something noble and grand in its pages; there is something life-like and beautiful in its teachings which children can comprehend, and which elevates them to be women and men of high degree. Try it one year and our word for it, you nor your children will ever regret it." *Chronicle, Boise City, Idaho T.*

The Little Corporal.

"The best magazine of the day for boys and girls. We are willing to admit (privately of course) that we like to read THE CORPORAL. We always find something in it to instruct and amuse grown folks"—*Kansas Farmer.*

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

Terms $1.50 a year; 75 cents for six months. Send stamp for specimen number, with premium list, and raise a club now. Address.

JOHN E. MILLER, Proprietor.
6 Custom House Place, Chicago Ill.

When you write please state where you saw this.
June, 15, weow6t.

1,500,000 ACRES
OF THE
RICHEST FARMING LANDS
IN THE WORLD,
FOR SALE TO ACTUAL SETTLERS
NEOSHO VALLEY, KANSAS,
MISSOURI, KANSAS and TEXAS RAILWAY CO.
CARS NOW RUNNING.

The Lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.

One-third of the labor required at the East in the culture of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.

PRICE OF LAND—$2 to $8 per acre; credit of ten years' time.

TERMS OF SALE—One-tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.

For further information, address

ISAAC T. GOODNOW,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
apr16w6mo Neosho Falls, Kansas.

Possesses all the desirable qualities of the Standard Machines in the market. In its Capacity—being the LARGEST Family Machine made. In its Simplicity—being composed of but THIRTEEN WORKING PARTS. In its Adaptability to a wide range of work. In its Ease of Operation—running light and quiet, and being easily comprehended. In its Superior Construction and Beauty of Style and Finish.

BUT ITS PRINCIPAL FEATURE IS ITS

VERTICAL FEED!

which is the most practical and desirable device for the purpose possessed by any Machine, giving THE DAVIS the preference, and which the Manufacturers claim makes it

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER MACHINES.

THE DAVIS has been before the public nearly Ten Years, and, unlike other Machines, has not been puffed into notoriety—but in a quiet way has earned a great reputation on account of its many desirable qualities.

Agents are desired in every County in the United States and Canadas, not already occupied, to whom the most liberal terms known to the trade will be given, by addressing the Manufacturers,

THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Of Watertown, N. Y.

Branch office, 163 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio. weow 13t 64

A Book for the Million.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Private Counselor to the Married or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, preserving the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty-four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage; still it is a book that ought to be under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for fifty cents. Address DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY, No. 12 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. [illegible]

DESHLER'S FEVER & AGUE PILLS.

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no quinine, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a *certain* cure:

"SOUTH BEND, IND., April 19, 1855.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my incredulity would be overcome if we tried them. And we can testify that, in seven obstinate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, and the system is left in a robust and healthy state."

If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRASER & LEE, 20 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid. July12-w12t

Every Farmer

Should send $1.50 for O'Hara's Pocket Corn-Sheller. Shells 8 bushels per hour; weighs only 12 ounces. A good agent wanted in every county. Profits large. Send $1.50 for sample. Address C. T. VAN SICKLEN, 143 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O. July20w13t

A BONUS will be paid to any man who will build and run a $25,000 or $50,000 Hotel in a flourishing Western Town, where there is a certainty of a splendid run of business. Address E. PAGE DAVIS, 138, Broadway, New York. [illegible]

AGENTS LOOK HERE!—We will pay agents a salary of $30 per week to sell our late and wonderful discoveries. Address Northwestern Manufacturing Co., Monroe, Wisconsin. July20w4t

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.

WELCH & GRIFFITHS

SAWS! SAWS! SAWS!

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

Axes, Files, Cast Steel, Mill Furnishing, and Machinery.

Get the Best, they will prove the cheapest. Prices reduced. Send for Price List and Circular.

WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
Boston, Mass., or Detroit, Mich.

Commercial & Telegraphic Department, Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich.

For Catalogue, Address A. C. Hildreth, Prin. [illegible]

Farm and House.

KITTY'S CHOICE.

A wealthy old farmer was Absalom Lee,
He had but one daughter the mischievous Kitty;
So fair, and so good, and so gentle was she,
The lovers came wooing from country and city;
The first and the boldest to ask for her hand
Was a trimly dressed dandy who worshipped her tin;
She replied with a smile he could well understand,
"That she'd marry no ape for the sake of his skin!"

The next was a merchant from business retired,
Rich, grouty and gruff—a presuming old sinner;
Young Kitty's fair form and sweet face he admired,
And thought to himself, "I can easily win her."
So he showed her his palace and made a bluff bow,
And said she might live there; but wickedly then
Kitty told him that she long ago made a rash vow
"Not to marry a bear for the sake of his den!"

A miser came next, he was fearless and bold
In claiming the right to fair Kitty's affection;
He said she'd not want for a home while his gold
Could pay for a cabin to give her protection;
Half vexed at his boldness, but calm in a trice,
She curtsied, and thanked him, and blushingly then
Demurely repeated her sage aunt's advice,
"Not to marry a hog for the sake of his pen!"

The next was a farmer, young, bashful and shy;
He feared the bold wooers who came from the city;
But the flush on his cheek, and the light in his eye,
Soon kindled a flame in the bosom of Kitty.
"My life will be one of hard labor," he said,
"But darling, come share it with me, if you can;"
"I suppose," she replied, gaily tossing her head,
"I must marry the farm for the sake of the man."

—*American Farmer.*

Summer Drinks.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* gives the following recipes for summer drinks:

GINGER BEER.—Take of white Jamaica ginger root four ounces; pound it sufficiently to break the fibres; add to it three gallons of boiling water and two ounces of cream of tartar; boil it for five or ten minutes; then strain it and add two pounds of white sugar; stir it until all is dissolved; pour it into a pail, and add half an ounce of tartaric acid, and let it stand until lukewarm; pour in three tablespoonfuls of yeast, and mix it well; let it rise from six to eight hours; then bottle, securing the cork tightly. In two or three days it will be good to drink, and it will keep five or six weeks. It is a very delicious drink, and can be drank without injury in the hottest weather. Six lemons can be substituted for the tartaric acid. Grate the peels and squeeze the juice into the boiling water when the ginger is first added.

HOP BEER.—Take one quart of hops, three quarts of wheat bran, and three quarts of molasses; boil them in three gallons of water for an hour. Strain the mixture; turn into pails or kegs; when luke-warm, add half a pint of yeast; let it ferment over night, and bottle the next morning. Tie down the corks tightly, and in two days it will be fit to drink, and will keep so, if tightly corked. It is nearly as good as beer made with malt.

ROOT BEER.—Take spruce boughs, black birch bark, sarsaparilla, wintergreen leaves, sassafras, yellow dock and dandelion roots; boil all together in a large kettle, with a handful of hops and two quarts of wheat bran, and two quarts of molasses. When boiled enough—two hours or so—strain through a sieve, cool, and add a pint of yeast. If not very sweet to the taste, add more molasses. Let it work over night, and bottle. Secure the corks tightly, and it will foam well. The same can be made in larger quantities, and put into a fifteen gallon cask, and worked from the bung-hole for a few days, but it will not foam so well as it bottled.

Colic in Horses.

In this disease, prevention is better than cure. Colic may be prevented by care in feeding. When sufficient green fodder is used, such as the blades and tops of green corn, colic is common. It is caused by the production of gas in the stomach and intestines from the fermentation of the food, or by permitting the horse to drink too freely of cold water when tired and exhausted by work. Feed sparingly of succulent food until the animal has become accustomed to its use. Water often and give little at a time and never either immediately before or after a feed. If the horse has been permitted to become very thirsty, give no more than half a pailful at a time; letting fifteen minutes elapse between the drinks, until he is satisfied. If notwithstanding all care, he is troubled still with colic, give him two ounces sweet spirits of nitre and one ounce tincture of opium in half a pint of water. If necessary repeat in half an hour, and adding one ounce tincture of aloes. Any spirituous medicine should be carefully administered. If no inflammation be present a pint of rum with half an ounce of pure ginger might afford relief. —*Exchange.*

Grain Binder.

Among the new inventions is a grain binder. This invention relates to a new attachment for binding grain on the harvester immediately after it has been cut, and without any more attention than is necessary to throw the twisting and binding mechanism into and out of gear. A band gatherer and twister is used, which takes the straw from the sheaf and forms it into a band. This twister is a sliding carriage, which, by and during its longitudinal movement, first pulls the straw from the sheaf and then feeds it back during the winding of the band around the sheaf. The twister contains a rotary shaft which twists the straw into the band while pulling it from the sheaf. A pivoted cradle in which the sheaf is deposited during the entire band-making and winding operation, is also employed. This cradle holds the sheaf in line with the shaft of the twister, while the band is being made, and carries it at right angles thereto to let the band be wound around the sheaf. The cradle is provided with a claw frame or pair of tongs for retaining and finally releasing the sheaf.

Road Making.

The Boston *Cultivator* says: Road making, like road repairing, is an art, one that practice has not yet made perfect, by any means. Tradition has seemingly had much more to do with it than knowledge. Money enough has been expended on the town roads of Massachusetts, had it been wisely done, to have made them all good, aye, first rate, most of them, and long ere this, too.

Two things are indispensable to good road-making or repairing; and they are these, to wit: thorough under drainage, and gravel or its equivalent. The first, drainage, is, however, the great desideratum; otherwise travel will settle a graveled surface into the soft soil underlying it. Thorough drainage and gravel will make and perpetuate good roads, whether highway taxes be worked out or paid in money. It is the right system, as stated, that has far more to do with it than whether highway taxes be worked out by those assessed, or otherwise. It is hoped, therefore, that this subject will receive more attention by farmers, than it has hitherto done.

FEED FOR CALVES DESIGNED FOR THE DAIRY.—A highly intelligent correspondent of the National Live Stock Journal, after having visited most of the leading herds of Ayrshires in this country and Canada, expresses the fear that the future usefulness of Ayrshire dairy cows is threatened by the attempt of American breeders to make them resemble the Short Horns, or some other model. In Scotland he says the calves are soon turned to grass and generally appear lean; there slower development and later maturity obtains than in this country. He has also observed that Ayrshire cows show to best advantage in fields of ordinary rather than high fertility, and that when taken to England from the poorer pastures of Scotland the dairy qualities decline, and the grazing qualities become more prominent.

Dr. Wilckens, of Poggath, Austria, is the owner of a large dairy, and has carefully investigated this subject, and says he now aims at the slowest possible development of the calf, so that it brings its first calf at from two to three years old. He favors keeping calves raised for beef, fat at all times, feeding them largely on milk; those raised for milking he would keep lean, and early teach them to eat more bulky and less nutritious food than milk—as the grasses.

In commenting on this E. W. Stewart, in the New York *Tribune*, while agreeing in part, dissents from some of Dr. Wilcken's positions. He is not in favor of slow development of heifers. His experience in raising forty or more heifers is that one sufficiently developed and coming in when two years old makes a better milker than one coming in at three. He has had good success in raising heifers on skimmed milk, after being taken from the cow at three days old, giving three ounces of oil meal per day for the first three weeks, then increasing the amount, and also tempting them to eat grass.

The question is one of much importance. It seems to be generally admitted that a heifer designed for the dairy should not be kept loaded with flesh, but as to the degree of flesh that may be allowed, and the best kinds of food to develop milk-giving qualities there is much difference of opinion.—*Western Farmer.*

Management of Meadows.

Wm. Wade, of Trumbull county, O., says: The plan that gives the best satisfaction in the management of meadows is as follows: in seeding down use plenty of seed, for unless we sow enough seed to make a good sod, we fail in getting it afterward. I should have said in the first place that it is essential to have the ground rich and mellow in preparing for a good meadow, and in order to maintain fertility it is a good plan to top-dress with well rotted manure in the fall. I think one load applied in the fall is worth three in the spring. The grass should be cut early, and then after the weather has got cool, turn in horned cattle—for I object to pasturing meadows with either horses or sheep, as they bite too close; but as soon as the ground begins to get soft, the stock should be removed and not a hoof allowed on, either winter or spring. F. G. makes a strong point of the manurial value of the aftermath, but I should prefer feeding it off and returning it to the land in good juicy manure, rather than dry upon the ground.

SUNSTROKE.—Dr. Geo. H. Hope, M. D., in his little work entitled, 'Till the Doctor Comes and How to Help Him,' gives the following directions for the treatment of sunstroke until medical aid can be obtained: 'This is a sudden prostration due to long exposure to great heat, especially when one is much fatigued or exhausted. It commonly happens from undue exposure to the sun's rays in summer, but I have seen the same effects produced in a baker from the great heat of the bake room. It begins with pain in the head or dizziness, quickly followed by a loss of consciousness and complete prostration. Sometimes, however, the attack is as sudden as a stroke of apoplexy. The head is often burning hot, the face dark and swollen, the breathing labored and snoring, and the extremities cold. Take the patient at once to a cool and shady place, but don't carry him far to a house or hospital. Loosen the clothes thoroughly about his neck and waist. Lay him down with the head a little raised. Apply wet cloths to the head, and mustard or turpentine to the calves of the legs and the soles of the feet. Give a little weak whiskey and water if he can swallow. Meanwhile let some one go for the doctor. You cannot safely do more than I have said without his advice."

SALT AND NUTS.—One time while enjoying a visit from an Englishman, hickory nuts were served in the evening, when my English friend called for salt, stating that he knew of a case of a woman eating heartily of nuts in the evening who was taken violently ill. The celebrated Dr. Abernethy was sent for, but it was after he had become too fond of his cups, and he was not in a condition to go. He murmured "Salt! Salt!" of which no notice was taken. He went to the place next morning, and she was a corpse. He said had they given her salt, it would have relieved her; and if he was allowed to make an examination, he would convince them. When the stomach was opened, the nuts were found in a mass. He sprinkled salt on it, and it immediately dissolved. I have known of a sudden death myself which appears to have been from a like effect. I generally eat salt with nuts, and it improves them, besides making them more safe.

WILL FARM MACHINERY PAY AT FIRST?—In answering this question, Prof. Harris says in the *American Agriculturist*: I should buy as little machinery as possible. In my experience, with a few exceptions, it costs as much with ordinary hired help, to do work by machinery as by hand. I asked a farmer who has had considerable experience with machines, if they paid? "It bought with good judgment," he replied, "and used with great care, I think they do." A farmer can lose more by using a broken one tined fork, a dull, rusty hoe, a worn-out ax, and a battered-up spade than he can save by using a machine to saw wood or a reaper to cut his grain. A small farmer had better hire the work done with a machine than to buy the machine himself.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Capt. Bernard reports from Camp Bidwell, northern California, that he has Lieutenant Kyle and a party of men at Fall River and Big Valley to investigate the reports of apprehended danger from the Indians in those localities. Captain Bernard also says the Indians say their agent will give them nothing, and they are forced to hunt for roots or starve. If this be true, when the season is over, they may steal stock to live on.

General Ord informing Capt. Bernard of the communication, says: I learn that the Piutes have nearly all left the Indian reservation at Pyramid Lake for want of food. Fish, their only food there, has failed, they come down the Pinesee and the Indians have taken to the mountains and valleys north, near and in the Oregon and Pitt rivers, to hunt for roots and obtain food. These valleys are more or less occupied by settlers and ranchmen. If the Indians, in their hunger should, as they are likely to do, kill the stock or cattle, the ranchmen will probably retaliate by shooting some strayed or perhaps innocent Indians, and in this way lead to difficulties.

I think if the Indian Department of Nevada is powerless to give food to the starving Indians, that the military commanders should be authorized to issue orders to send food in limited quantities, which would be less expensive than having to fight them. Every precaution should be taken to prevent difficulty, but starving Indians cannot be reasoned with.

The Ku-Klux Investigation Committee to-day examined J. L. Morris, Attorney General of Mississippi, native of Tennessee, ten years resident of Mississippi, and a Confederate soldier during the war. He had no personal knowledge of the Ku-Klux, but knew of their existence in the State, the organization being confined to two counties on the Alabama line.

He said it was almost impossible to convict them, not only for the reasons that they are disguised, and people are afraid to testify against them, but because the public sentiment is generally disposed to ignore them altogether. The main purpose of the organization is to intimidate and control the negro vote. The great mass of the people of the State are well disposed and orderly, but allow themselves to be influenced by their old leaders, who, considering negro suffrage an outrage, have determined to remove it when in power, and means will be adopted to render it harmless if possible.

In the opinion of the witness the existence of the Ku Klux organization will be as plainly apparent in the next election as it was in '68 and '69.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Gen. Eaton, Commissioner of Education, has collected from all available sources a list of the names of colleges and collegiate institutions in the United States. The total number of names embraced in this list is 469, of which 306 appear to be names of colleges, 66 Roman Catholic schools, 68 colleges for females, and 39 institutes or high schools for males.

This office also prepared the chronological table of the Universities of Europe, which shows that the first University established in Europe, was founded at Bologna, Italy, in 1119. Other European countries founded their first Universities at the following times: France 1190, England 1201, Spain 1222, Portugal 1201, Austria 1348, Switzerland 1368, Germany 1386, Scotland 1410, Belgium 1426, Sweden 1449, Denmark 1479, Poland 1570, Holland 1575, Ireland 1593, Hungary 1635, Finland 1640, Russia 1755, Norway 1811, Greece 1823. The number of Universities founded in Europe in each century, were as follows: In the 12th century 2, 13th century 11, 14th century 15, 15th century 23, 16th century 19, 17th century 9, 18th century 13, 19th century 2.

Gen. Eaton is having prepared outlines of the system of education in the United States, for the use of the Japanese Minister.

The Postmaster at Jacksonville, Fla., who is son of Gov. Reed, of that state, having become a defaulter to the Post Office Department in the sum of $17,000, a special agent has been sent there to investigate the matter, with directions to arrest Reed unless the money was refunded. In consequence of some other operation, the amount due the department proper, was reduced about $9,000. A letter received from the agent states that the friends of Reed will probably make the amount good. The Department will, however, at once remove Reed from office.

General Parker, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, has resigned. The following is a correspondence on the subject:

WASHINGTON, June 29, 1871.

To the President:

The effect of Congressional legislation since I have had the honor to hold the position as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, has been almost wholly divested of the Indian Bureau; all its original importance, duties and proper responsibilities of a Commissioner of Indian Affairs under the present arrangement, is merely a supernumerary officer of the government, his principal duties being simply that of clerk of the Board of Indian Commissioners, operating wholly outside and almost independent of the Indian Bureau. I would gladly and willingly do anything in my power to aid in forwarding and promoting to a successful issue the President's wise and beneficent Indian policy; but I cannot, in justice to myself, longer continue to hold the ambiguous position of Commissioner of Indian Affairs. I therefore most respectfully but firmly tender my resignation of said office, to take effect the first day of August, 1871.

Thanking you, Mr. President, for the kindness and consideration you have always shown me, I have the honor to be, and shall ever remain, Your obedient servant,

ELY S. PARKER.

LONG BRANCH, July 13.

SIR:—Your letter of the 29th of June, tendering your resignation as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, to take effect on the first of August, 1871, was duly received. Accepting it severs the official relations which have existed between us for eight consecutive years without cause of complaint as to your entire fitness for either of the important places which you had during that time. Your management of the Indian Bureau has been in entire harmony with the policy which I hope will tend to the civilization of the Indian race. It has also been able and discreet. In leaving the public service to pursue a more independent course of life, you take with you my sincere wishes for your prosperity, and my commendation to all with whom the accidents of life may bring you into business relations for integrity and ability.

Very truly yours,

U. S. GRANT.

To General E. S. Parker, Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

CHICAGO, July 17.—The remains of Thomas Lincoln, son of the late President, were taken from this city last evening to Springfield, in a special car tendered for that purpose by the Chicago and St. Louis Railroad, and interred at Oak Ridge, near that city, beside those of his father and brother Willie, this morning.

The funeral took place from the residence of Ninian V. Edwards, an uncle of the deceased, and was attended by an immense concourse of citizens of Springfield and the State, among whom were Senator Trumbull, Judge David Davis, Gen. Hardie, Col. Sheridan, J. Young Scammon, William B. Ogden, J. N. Arnold, Senator Harlan, of Iowa, etc.

NEW YORK, July 17.—In the Board of Police to-day Commissioner Manierre offered a preamble declaring that the occupation of public thoroughfares by parades and processions has grown to be an evil of such magnitude as to require police regulation or prohibition, and that such occupation, which is not a right, but only a toleration, has become odious and dangerous; therefore,

Resolved, That with the exception of parades of National Guards and funeral processions, no procession of any kind shall be permitted to occupy the streets of New York without permission of the Board of Police, in which event the Superintendent shall give escorts and proper protection.

Commissioner Barr offered his resolution for obtaining a legal opinion on the best method of dealing with street processions.

Both resolutions were referred to a committee composed of Messrs. Bosworth and Barr.

Mayor Hall, in seconding Barr's motion, denied the lawful right of any procession except military to occupy the streets, and said the authorities were perfectly justified in forbidding processions. That it was done in the recent instance for the first time simply shows a question never before presented for decision. Never before did any procession engender circumstances threatening to break the peace.

LEAVENWORTH, Ks., July 18.—The City Council, last evening, granted the right of way through the city to the Chicago, Southwestern and Pacific Railroad, provided that the machine and repair shops are located within the corporation limits of the city. The Mayor promptly approved the ordinance. The Council appointed a Committee of three, with the Mayor as Chairman, to go to Chicago and see Messrs. Tracy and Winston.

The following resolution was unanimously passed by the City Council:

Resolved, That in the completion of the Chicago & Southwestern Railroad to Leavenworth, we recognize a road that is to be of inestimable benefit to our city, and we pledge them our friendship and hearty co-operation in their efforts to give us increased Railroad facilities. Our people heartily endorse the action of the City Council and the united and determined efforts to aid all legitimate enterprises.

Extensive preparations are in progress throughout the State in the interest of the approaching Kansas State Fair.

VINELAND, N. J., July 17.—A fearful tornado, accompanied by thunder, lightning, and heavy rain, struck this town last evening. The loss of property of all kinds was very severe. The roofs of houses were blown off, and trees and fences were destroyed. The most severe losses are the destruction of the Episcopal Church, two Railway depots, two dwelling houses, etc. The loss of the church is especially felt. In one of the houses destroyed six men were gathered, when the roof was taken off and the walls fell in, wounding some, but none dangerously. No loss of life is reported. The tornado seems to have been entirely local, the country within a quarter of a mile of the town escaping its effects.

WILMINGTON, (N. C.) July 17.—In Robeson county this morning, Lowrey and his band of outlaw negroes waylaid and killed Daniel M. McLean, his brother, a youth only thirteen years old. They also wounded Archibald McCollum. These parties were riding along the public road in a buggy and were fired upon from the woods. A state of terror exists among the women and children in Robeson county. The Sheriff has a posse of 150 men in the field, but the efforts thus far to capture the outlaws has been entirely fruitless.

BALTIMORE, July 18.—The shoemakers employed by a prominent manufacturing establishment in this city, struck a few days since because an attempt was made to reduce wages. The firm immediately wrote to Lynn, Mass., for workmen, making no mention in their letter of the difficulty with the Crispins here. About a dozen men came from Lynn and went to work yesterday morning, but upon being informed of the facts in the case quit work and will return home this evening.

The Methodist church, a brick, costing $75,000, at Virginia City, fell into a mass of ruins on the 17th, burying the dwelling of a negro family alongside. A negroe's ribs were broken, but no lives were lost.

The subscriptions to the new loan up to the 17th, amount to $67,054,400. The subscriptions to-day reached $215,000. The bonds already issued on the above subscriptions amount to $61,605,500. The statement Secretary Boutwell paid more for bonds on Thursday than their par value in gold, is not true.

On the 17th a party of roughs in the 12th ward of Brooklyn, hung in effigy in Hamilton avenue a breast-plate labeled "John T. Hoffman, Governor of New York, died July 12th, 1871."

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—William Chorn, a boss herder, was murdered by a Mexican hand 40 miles south of Abeline, Kansas, last Wednesday. Chorn gave the Mexican some orders which he did not like, and he, watching his opportunity, slipped up behind Chorn and shot him in the back.

Curly Walker, a notorious cattle-thief and desperado, was killed by Captain Wemple, of Sand Spring, at Fort Dodge, some days ago. Walker had stolen some cattle from Wemple, and was pursued and found at Fort Dodge, where Wemple endeavored to arrest him. Both pulled their pistols, and after 12 shots had been fired Walker was killed.

LITTLE ROCK, July 17.—Several cases of Ku Kluxing by colored people are reported near this city. On Saturday night a negro man was stopped in the road by two colored men who attempted to rob and maltreat him, but he gave bail and escaped. A similar case was reported last evening.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 18.—Two men, named respectively Kerchard and Baird, residing about eight miles below this city, started for town this a. m. with loads of wheat, one driving four and the other two horses. When about four miles south of town a shower came up and they drove under a large tree for shelter. While waiting here the tree was struck by lightning and Kerchard was injured beyond hope of recovery. Baird was knocked from his wagon across the road, but not very seriously injured. The lead horses of one team and both the horses of the other were instantly killed.

DUBUQUE, IA., July 17.—A boy named T. Ischegi, aged ten years, was killed by foul air while descending into a cistern for the purpose of cleaning it out. Two men, who were sent down to rescue him, were pulled out nearly dead before the cause of the difficulty was discovered. The cistern was but ten feet deep, and in a brewery.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The Great Equivalent.—The world may be safely challenged to produce so perfect a simulation of anything in nature, as

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

Is of its original, the Seltzer Spring of Germany. The Aperient, based on a correct analysis of the Seltzer Water, is even superior to the manufacture of Nature herself, because it contains all the active medicinal properties of the spring, unalloyed by any of the inert and useless particles found in all mineral fountains. The genuine article being secured, you have the Seltzer Water of Europe, purified and perfected, and probably the best, the most genial cathartic and antibilious preparation on the face of the earth. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

july5w4t

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL

IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Sprains and Bruises, Chapped Hands, Flesh Wounds, Frost Bites, External Poisons, Sand Cracks, Galls of All Kinds, Sitfast, Ringbone, Poll Evil, Bites of Animals and Insects, Rheumatism, Hemorrhoids or Piles, Sore Nipples, Caked Breasts, Fistula, Mange, Spavins, Sweeney, Scratches, or Grease, Stringhalt, Windgalls, Foundered Feet, Cracked Heels, Foot Rot in Sheep, Roup in Poultry, Lame Back, Toothache, &c., &c.

LARGE SIZE, $1.00; MEDIUM, 50c; SMALL, 25c.

The Gargling Oil has been in use as a Liniment for thirty-eight years. All we ask is a fair trial, but be sure and follow directions. Ask your nearest druggist or dealer in patent medicines, for one of our Almanacs and Vade Mecums, and read what the people say about the Oil.

The Gargling Oil is for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the United States and other Countries.

Our testimonials date from 1833 to the present, and are unsolicited. Use the Gargling Oil, and tell your neighbors what good it has done. We deal fair and liberal with all, and defy contradiction. Write for an Almanac or Cook Book.

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., —BY— MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL COMPANY, JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.

july5w4t

NO PAY UNTIL CURED!

100 of Private or any form of disease, at the Old Established Western Medical Institute, 187 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O. Young men restored to manly vigor by our sure and only known remedy. Ladies in need of medical aid are assured speedy relief. Send stamp for confidential circular on private matters.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE OF THE NEW YORK INFIRMARY, 128 Second Avenue, N. Y. Winter Session opens Oct. 1st. For announcements, address the Secretary, EMILY BLACKWELL, M. D. july20w4t

Steubenville, Ohio, Female Seminary.

THIS old and well-known school on the banks of the Ohio, offers superior advantages in both the solid and ornamental branches. The charges are less than in other schools of similar grade, only about $5 a week, *one fourth off for clergymen.* The next year (about 40 weeks) begins Sept. 13. Send for Catalogue to Rev. C. C. BEATTY, D.D., LL.D., Superintendent, or REV A. M. REID, Ph. D., Principal. july13w6t-132(2)

WATT'S Stove Companion.

It is now the season of the year that persons having no regular employment for the winter season should be looking up a winter job. Such persons would do well to consider Watt's Stove Companion. It differs from the great majority of Patents. There is and can be no humbug about it. It does just what is claimed for it, and is one of the small conveniences of every day life and must eventually be found in nearly every house. It is cheap—no one can object on account of price. Young men, before engaging a winter school or taking a clerkship, write us and see whether we cannot give a better chance for money making. Foundrymen, before you decide to give that molder his time, write us and see if you cannot do better to keep him and hire one more with him. Tinners running wagons will find here an article particularly suited to their business. It is less than three months since the patent was issued, still we have sold a great deal of territory and have been compelled to refuse a great many orders for the Companions. If you mean business, drop us a line, if not please do not consume our time. One or two good agents, who can bring the best of references as to ability and honesty, can get a good monthly salary. Address J. H. WATT & BROS., Foundry Proprietors, Barnesville, Ohio. july13w4w(2)

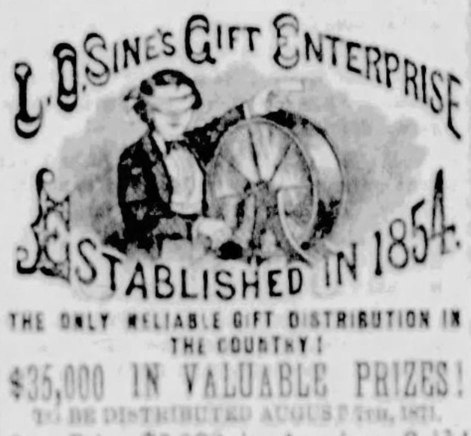
A GIGANTIC HUMBUG.

'Tis said by those unacquainted with it, that CLARK'S COMPOST is a humbug, but the best of it is, ninety-eight in a hundred who have used it four years would like to be humbugged the same every time. The fact is, brother farmers, Clark's Compost cannot easily be surpassed, especially for topdressing grass land; and I take this opportunity once more to remind you of it in season for topdressing this fall, as this is the proper time to topdress either grass or winter grain. Those desirous of observing its effects on all kinds of soil, from sand down to the richest and poorest meadows, where it has been applied for the last twenty two years without plowing, call on me at my farm in Hooksett, N. H., before last week in June (as at that time I shall commence cutting my grass), or send for circular. E. D. SAWIN, Townsend, Mass., is my general agent. Address JOSIAH CLARK, Manchester, N. H. july13w4t

10 PER CENT. DEDUCTION On all Suits or Parts of Suits ordered of ELY, Draper and Tailor, During July & August, 1871. WEDDING OUTFITS a Specialty. FASHIONS FOR AUTUMN NOW READY. Shirts to Measure, Extra Durable and Perfect in Fit! ESTABLISHED 1854. july20w4t-(4)

TWO GOLD MEDALS. THE BEST IN AMERICA. THE FIRST PRIZE. AWARDED TO THIS MACHINE.

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS Sail every Wednesday and Saturday, to and from NEW YORK AND GLASGOW, Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers. The Steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers. PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY, TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, AND LONDONDERRY. FIRST CABIN, $65 and $75 according to location. Cabin Return Tickets, $130, securing best accommodations. Intermediate, $33 Steerage 28. Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y. Or DECLAN ALLEN, 132 Adams St. Toledo Ohio. mar16w6mo*



L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE ESTABLISHED IN 1854. THE ONLY RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION IN THE COUNTRY! $35,000 IN VALUABLE PRIZES! TO BE DISTRIBUTED AUGUST 7th, 1871. One Prize $3,000 in American Gold! One Prize $2,000 in American Silver. One Prize $1,000 in Greenbacks! One Horse & Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600. One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $550. Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each! 500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each. WHOLE NUMBER OF GIFTS, 4,000. TICKETS LIMITED TO 35,000. AGENTS WANTED to sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid. Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets, $5; Twelve Tickets, $10; Twenty-five Tickets, $20. Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to OFFICE 101 W. Fifth St. L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O. july6w4t (4)

GUFFROY'S COD LIVER DRAGEES. SUGAR-COATED PILLS OF COD LIVER EXTRACT. A perfect substitute for Cod Liver Oil—more efficacious, more economical, and free from all its disagreeable qualities. Highly recommended by many eminent Physicians who have tried them for Consumption, Debility, Costiveness, Scrofula, &c. &c. The following letters are specimens of Testimonials received daily: PARIS, Edgar Co., Ill., April 5, 1870. Messrs. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & Co. Gents—Please send at once to Rev. Samuel Newell, D.D., Paris, Ill., two boxes of your excellent Cod Liver Dragees. They are the best thing in the shape of medicine my father has ever used. Yours truly, W. M. NEWELL, M. D. NEWBERN, Va., July 15, 1869. Messrs. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & Co.—I have prescribed your Dragees of Cod Liver Extract in a great many cases, and I have secured results from their use that I could not have obtained from Cod Liver Oil. W. H. BRAMBLITT, M. D. A bottle of 60 Dragees, equal to 1¼ pints Cod Liver Oil, 75c. A bottle of 120 Dragees, equal to 2½ pints Cod Liver Oil, $1.25. A bottle of 240 Dragees, equal to 5 pints Cod Liver Oil, $2. Obtainable of Druggists generally, and of the Wholesale Agents for the United States. Sent by mail in boxes free of postage on receipt of price. W. WARD & CO., 92 Platt street N. Y.

JOHN P. SMITH. GEO. W. REYNOLDS, Jr. A. L. SMITH. SMITH, REYNOLDS & SMITH, General Commission Merchants! Flour and Grain Brokers. ST. LOUIS, MO.

AGENTS WANTED.

$10 A DAY—Business entirely new. Circulars free. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Maine. may25w13t*3

$250 a Month easily made with Stencil Dies. Samples, FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt. jun8-w26t-6mos*

$50 PER WEEK TO AGENTS, male or female. I. L. GARSIDE, Paterson, N. J. mar25 w10t-132

$375 A MONTH—Horse and outfit furnished. Address, NOVELTY CO., Saco, Maine. map20w1yr-73

$10 A DAY, with Stencil Tools. Samples free. Address A. E. GRAHAM, Springfield, Vt. july6w4t-132

$35 Per week to active, energetic agents, to sell our new and valuable inventions. Address Southwestern Manufacturing Co., Pleasanton, Kan. jy20-w4w "64" (18)

Wanted. 100,000 Men To labor at their homes or travel part or all of the time. Will send a sample free to commence work with. M. M. TILTON, Pittsburg, Pa. jy20-w4w "64" (13)

Agents! Read This! WE WILL PAY AGENTS A Salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER, & CO., Marshall, Mich. feb23w26t-132

Farmers, Mechanics and Workers Can make $50 to $150 per month with our Books, Maps, Pictures and Chromos. 25 Pages (by Mail) Free. Address GOODSPEED'S EMPIRE BOOK & MAP HOUSE, Chicago. may18w3m.

Agents Wanted FOR BROCKETT'S HISTORY OF THE WAR between France and Germany, embracing also Paris under the Commune or the RED REBELLION of 1871. 30,000 sold in 60 days. Terms unequaled. Address Goodspeed & Co., 148 Lake street, Chicago, or 37 Park Row, New York, or R. H. Natt & Co., Cincinnati. jy6w4t*

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 per day) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the under-feed, makes the "lock stitch" (alike on both sides,) and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. n29w1y-73

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS! A premium HORSE and WAGON for Agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20.00 Shuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. jan19w1y-64

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE YEAR OF BATTLES. A History of the Franco-German War. By Brockett. Accurate, reliable and complete, in English and German. Send $1 25 for outfit, and secure the best territory at once. GOODSPEED & CO., 148 Lake St., Chicago, or New York. may18w3mo.

AGENTS WANTED—Male or Female. An honorable, easy, and attractive business; selling BESTOR'S celebrated GOLDEN PENS; the best pens made; universally liked; in appearance and quality unequaled; will outlast ten of any steel pens. Our agents are all making money. Send for circulars and terms. One-third of a gross assorted, in fancy metal boxes, mailed on receipt of $1. Address S. J. BESTOR, Hartford, Conn. july20-w4t 64 (4)

AGENTS READ THIS!—One agent reports 600 orders in a few weeks; another 47 in a few days; another 19 in one day—for the New Illustrated Book, "PHYSICAL TRAINING OF CHILDREN." Commended by the most eminent men. Everybody wants it. It attracts, wins, sells, and delivers grandly. NEW WORLD PUBLISHING CO., 178 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. july6 w6t (4)

Agents Wanted for SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE. This book gives the very cream of Science, its thrilling realities, wonderful discoveries, and sparkling gems; God's six days' work; and the interesting history of the world, and its inhabitants in the long ages before Adam. It harmonizes the Bible and Science. Everybody wants it. Experienced agents will secure territory immediately. Address for circular, ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 139 Race street, Cincinnati, Ohio. may11w13t*

WANTED—AGENTS—To sell LIFE IN UTAH OR, THE MYSTERIES OF MORMONISM. By J. H. BEADLE, Editor of the Salt Lake Reporter, being an Expose of their Secret Rites, Ceremonies and Crimes, with a full and authentic history of Polygamy and the Mormon Sect. Agents are meeting with unprecedented success; one reports 203 subscribers in four days, and her 71 in two days. Send for Circulars. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Cincinnati, O. feb16weow13t-46

WANTED—AGENTS—To sell the most taking, instructive and universally sought-after book issued for years, viz: Great Fortunes, AND HOW THEY WERE MADE; or, the Struggles and Triumphs of Self-Made Men. By J. D. McCABE, Jr. Agents already at work are clearing from $50 to $200 per month. By 40 eminent examples, it teaches how to succeed in life and at the same time benefit mankind. For particulars, notices of the press, and extra terms, address E. HANNAFORD & CO., Publishers, 177 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, or 158 S. Clark St., Chicago. july13w4t-456(1).

Wanted—Agents—To sell our new Illustrated Book of Travels, OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA. By Col. Thomas W. Knox. A comprehensive and valuable exposition of the countries of Alaska, Siberia, China and Russia as they are to-day, while abounding with useful information and statistics, it also exhibits the humorous side of the author's experience, and will cause the reader many a hearty laugh, while following him through his adventurous journey of twenty-eight thousand miles. One large octavo volume of 650 pages and 200 beautiful engravings, making decidedly the best selling book now offered to agents. A clear field, and largest commissions paid. Send for circulars, &c., to NETTLETON & CO., 161 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio. apl20t1w24

"GARNERED SHEAVES," A new and elegant Illustrated Work, by Albert D. Richardson. Travels, Adventures, Miscellaneous, etc. The choicest of his latest literary productions; with a Biographical Sketch of the author, and a splendid Portrait, on steel. Edited by Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson. A Fascinating, Valuable and very Saleable Book. Agents Wanted. LARGE COMMISSION AND EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN. For Descriptive Circulars and Terms, address the Publisher, W. E. BLISS, Toledo, O.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL Physical Life of Man and Woman, OR, ADVICE TO BOTH SEXES—a plain, decorous and thoroughly scientific treatise, from the latest English, German and French works, covering a difficult yet all important field of advice to Maiden, Wife, Mother, Husband and Son. The work is a complete compendium of the laws whose observance brings health and happiness, and whose infraction, disease and misery. It is moral and chaste throughout and is couched in language that cannot offend the most fastidious delicacy. For full description, address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Cincinnati, or JONES JUNKIN & Co., Chicago.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN INVALID.—Published as a warning and for the benefit of young men and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, etc., supplying THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Brooklyn, New York.

ASTHMA. POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC is warranted to relieve the worst case in ten minutes. Trial package sent FREE, to any address, on receipt of a three-cent stamp. Address, T. POPHAM & CO., Charlton, Iowa.

FOR SALE.—A Farm of 160 acres, well improved and in good community, situated 1¾ miles east of Jewett Station. For terms and particulars address J. W. HOOVER, Jewett, Cumberland Co., Ill.

DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters. Millions bear testimony to their wonderful curative effects. They are not a vile fancy drink made of poor rum, whiskey, proof spirits and refuse liquors, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all alcoholic stimulants. They are the great blood purifier and life giving principle, a perfect Renovator of the system. No person can take these Bitters and remain long unwell.

They are a Gentle Purgative and Tonic. FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, they are excellent.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system are effectually destroyed and removed.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & Co., Druggists & Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and 34 Commerce St., N. Y.

WHISKERS! One package of Prof. Hall's Magic Compound will force the beard to grow thick and heavy on the smoothest face (without injury) in 21 days, in every case, or money refunded; 25 cents a package, post-paid; 3 for 50 cents. EDGAR JONES, ASHLAND, Mass. july13w4t-65(1)

Graefenberg Medicines. Including their Elegant Remedy for Female Weaknesses, MARSHALL'S UTERINE CATHOLICON. Price, $1.50. ESTABLISHED THIRTY YEARS, And the sole reliance of millions of households. Known and used in every neighborhood in the civilized world. One trial establishes their value. GRAEFENBERG VEGETABLE PILLS. Price 25 cents. The best Liver and Dinner Pill in the World. SOLD AT 139 WILLIAM ST., N. Y., AND BY DEALERS. june8 w1y-64(1)

Fever and Ague and all MALARIA DISEASES are instantly cured by DR. SPILLER'S INHALING SPECIFIC manufactured by DR. SPILLER & CO. Sold by Druggists at $1. Cleveland, Ohio. apr27w26*

DOCTOR WHITTIER, 617 St. Charles Street. LONGER LOCATED IN ST. LOUIS THAN ANY Chronic Physician, as successfully treats Simple and Complicated Venereal Diseases to bring patients from every State. His hospital opportunities, a lifetime experience, with practice drugs prepared in the establishment, cures cases given up by others, no matter who failed. Tell your private trouble. Consultation free. Send two stamps for sealed pamphlet. MANHOOD, WOMANHOOD, sent by mail, 25 cents each, both for 50 cents. 150 pages, illustrated. Every young man and woman ought to read it as a warning. The nervous, debilitated, or partially impotent are scientifically advised. Sent secure from observation. DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.

DR. GOFF will give $50 reward for any case of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PRIVATE or FEMALE DISEASE that his remedies cannot cure. He is a graduate of a first class Medical College. Circulars giving full information free. A book of 100 pages on the self cure of the above diseases, also reliable advice to the married or those contemplating marriage sent by mail, price 25 cents. Address Dr. A. C. GOFF, Syracuse, N. Y.

BUILDING PAPER OF FOUR GRADES. Water Proof Clap-Boards. A perfect substitute for pine, at about half its cost and entirely water-proof. SHEATHING BOARD For outside of studding, under Clapboards. A non-conductor of cold, heat and dampness. Prepared Plastering Board, a cheap and perfect substitute for lath and plaster; makes a smooth, substantial wall, at less than half the usual cost. DOUBLE THICK ROOFING, made entirely of Wool Felt, a cheap and perfect article. Samples and circulars sent free by ROCK RIVER PAPER CO., Chicago, or, B. E. HALE, 22 & 24 Frankfort St., N. Y. june1w13w

1,700,000 Acres in Iowa! 180,000 Acres in Nebraska!! THE R. R. LAND COMPANIES OF IOWA AND NEBRASKA, OFFER THE ABOVE TO LAND SETTLERS, at $3 to $10 per acre, on time at six per cent, or for cash. These Companies have determined to have their land settled at the earliest possible day, in order to increase the business of their Railroads, which are now all completed, and therefore offer the best lands in the best States at the lowest prices. We sell LAND EXPLORING TICKETS at our Offices in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and at No. 1 La Salle St., Chicago. Railroad fares west of those places refunded to holders of exploring tickets who purchase 80 acres or more. Large Reductions of R. R. fare to colonies, or parties of 25, or more. Colored Maps, showing all the lands in both states, sent for 20 cents. Pamphlets and County maps sent FREE, to all parts of the world. Apply to W. W. WALKER, Vice President, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. may18w13t*

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is the largest and best Original Dollar Monthly in the world. A $100 Prize Story complete in every number. Forty pages of other matter. Yearly $1. Wood's Pocket Magnifier (price $1.50) and the magazine will be mailed to any address for $1.50. Magazine two years in advance with magnifier for $2. Prang's Easter Morning Chromo (worth $5) and magazine 3 years for only $3. Splendid premiums for clubs. Specimen copy free. Address S. S. Wood & Co. Newburgh, New York.

BUILDERS Catalogue of Books on Practical Architecture, mailed free. Address, A. J. Bicknell & Co., Publishers, 27 Warren St. New York.

E. RIMMEL, PERFUMER, Paris and London. EXTRACTS AND BOUQUETS FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET VINEGAR, EXTRACT OF LIME-JUICE AND GLYCERINE, FELLAID GLYCERINE SOAP, POUDRE DE RIZ, POUDRE DE FEUILLES DE ROSE. Sold by all Druggists. Special Representatives for United States, EDWARDES & RUSSELL, 38 Vesey St., New York.

CHEAP ADVERTISING.—We will insert an advertisement in Eight Hundred American Newspapers for Six Dollars per line per week. One line one week will cost Six Dollars, two lines will cost Twelve Dollars and ten lines will cost Sixty Dollars. Send for a printed list. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, No. 41, Park Row, New York.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER Is rapidly superseding all other preparations for producing a sweet and wholesome light Biscuits, Bread, Buckwheat and other Griddle Cakes. Perfectly pure and reliable, and always ready for immediate use. The cheapest Baking Powder in the world, and it is well adapted to the use of Housekeepers, Miners, Mariners, Emigrants, &c., and in the camp, the field, and sold by grocers and dealers everywhere. Manufactured by DOOLEY & BROTHER, 69 New St., New York.

WANTED LIFE INSURANCE CANVASSERS who can show they have earned $1,500 or more a year in general cities. To such men are ready to give liberal terms. Address Box 1788, N. Y. P. O.

To Correspondents.

N., Titusville, Pa., writes:—"Will you be so kind as to introduce Mr. Brown to Mrs. Smith in the simplest and shortest manner compatible with the usages of good society. Also please give the words of greeting when persons are introduced." If Mr. Brown is an entire stranger to Mrs. Smith and you are only an acquaintance, you should first ascertain whether it is agreeable to the lady to meet the gentleman. In performing the introduction use as few words as possible, say something like this: Mrs Smith, allow me to present (or introduce) my friend, Mr. Brown. Or simply "Mrs. Smith, my friend, Mr. Brown." The lady may simply bow, or if the person introducing is an old friend, or a husband, or a brother may at once express her pleasure at meeting "Mr. Brown, of whom she has heard so much, &c." Or she may in any case express her pleasure at meeting the gentleman. The gentleman should always express the pleasure he has in beginning the new acquaintance by saying "I am very happy Mrs. Smith, to meet you" or "I assure you, this is a great pleasure," &c., &c.

An Old Canal Boat Captain, Lake City, Minnesota, writes: "I wish you would inform me if the canal running from your city to Cincinnati is kept in running order, and if there are one or more lines of boats owned in your city; also if the prospects are good for the fall trade; also if boats are running on the Wabash canal."—The Miami & Erie Canal, from here to Cincinnati, was never in better condition. Canal boats are now generally owned by the men who run them, the "canal boat lines" of twenty years ago having gone out of style. The Wabash Canal is open and in good order from Toledo to Montezuma, a distance of 286 miles. The prospects for a good boating trade this fall are unusually good, a heavy wheat crop, heavy corn crop, &c., contributing to this state of affairs.

Viola, Norwood, Pa., writes: "Will you, in your Answers to Correspondents, in your Toledo Blade, inform Viola how she shall proceed to get a book published; whether it will have to be criticised by Congress before publication is granted? Will you be kind enough to inform me how to proceed. Some time ago I referred a question to you for information that would have been valuable to me, but am sorry to say that you disregarded it."—If Viola simply wishes to have a book published she must make terms with some publisher. The affair is simply a business transaction, and Congress has as little to do with it as the man in the moon. If you or your publishers wish to secure a copyright, (the exclusive right to publish it, &c.,) a printed copy of the title of the work must be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the District in which you reside and within three months after publication a copy must be delivered to the District Clerk and copies sent to the Smithsonian library and the library of Congress. Your book is subjected to the criticism of no one. We disregard no questions. The question was not received, or perhaps was mislaid. Write again.

F. C. Robinson, Bridgeport, Ohio, asks; "Can you inform me where I can purchase a work called 'The Tribute of the Nations to the memory of Abraham Lincoln?' It was originally published by the Government, I believe."—We have no knowledge of any such book. There were perhaps a dozen "Tributes to the Memory of Lincoln," or books containing sermons, eulogies, &c., published. None of these were general in character. A work of the style above referred to was talked of, but we think was never published.

Saltsburg, Saltsburg, Pa., asks: "1. Where can I get a correct map of the United States, with all the counties, towns, &c., marked. Also, one of Kansas and Nebraska? 2 Who are the Orangemen? 3 Where can I get the most correct and authentic history of the late civil war? 4. Is there any danger to be apprehended from Indians in Kansas or Nebraska? 5. Can a person learn to speak the German, French and Italian languages with the aid of a self-instructor; if so, where can I get a book of the kind, and price?"—1. In purchasing a map you should do so with the map before you. The best plan in any such case is to go to your county town, to some dealer in books, &c., whom you can trust, and if he has not what you want, ask him to order it for you. Among the prominent map publishers in the country are Gaylord Watson, 16 Beekman street, New York, and H. H. Lloyd & Co., 21 John street, New York. 2. The question as to the Oragemen was answered in the Weekly of July 20. 3. In most any bookstore in the country. As to which is the best, it is difficult to say. Not any one work will be likely to satisfy you. Greeley's "American Conflict," Draper's "Civil War" and others in which are discussed causes, &c., as well as results, are valuable. The Harpers published a history of the rebellion that is much prized because of illustrations. Benson J. Lossing's Pictorial History of the Rebellion is in the same catalogue. The biographies of Grant, Sherman, &c., also, are in fact histories of the war. We fear that correspondents when they ask such questions do not consider that we naturally hesitate to substitute our judgment for their judgment. 5. You can not learn any language without a teacher or without the assistance of some one who can speak the language and give you correct sounds. This is particularly the case with French and German. We advise you to make the acquaintance of some German, purchase a German grammar, and commence work in that way. You will need only a little assistance from your friend to master the language, providing always that you are persevering and industrious. You can learn more by hearing a language talked than by reading about it. 4. Very little.

Captain Jenks, Spring Hill, Kansas, asks: "1st. Who is the reputed author of the book called 'Arabian Night Entertainments'? 2d. Who is the author of 'Gulliver's Travels'? 3d. Who is the author of the 'Orpheus C. Kerr Papers'? 4th. Has Mrs. H. B. Stowe ever retracted the opinions and sentiments regarding the African race, as expressed in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'?—1. The "Arabian Nights" was translated and first brought to the knowledge of the world at large by Antoine Galland, a Frenchman, in 1675. It is not known in what country the stories as the Arabs have them, were originated, nor who wrote them. It is not known whether they are merely a collection of wild tales, the productions of many persons or the productions of one man, and it is not known when they were written or originated. There is no "reputed author," but Galland is the man who deserves thanks in this connection. If Captain Jenks is inclined that way. The style of the original work is not pure Arabic, but the ordinary spoken language of Syria and Egypt. 2. Jonathan Swift, dean of St. Patricks, born at Dublin, 1667, and died 1745, was the author of "Gulliver's Travels." 3. Mr. Newell is "Orpheus C. Kerr." 4. Not by any means. Why should she?

A Constant Reader, Loudonville, Ohio, asks: "Can persons desirous of marrying obtain license in any county they please, or must the license be obtained in the county in which the lady resides?"—The license can be procured in any county, if you can present the required proofs as to the lady's age, &c.

An Irish Republican, Jeddo, Pennsylvania, writes: "In the N. Y. *Irish People* of July 15th appears a letter from a person in New Hampshire, entitled 'Partisanism in New Hampshire.' Among the grievances of which the writer complains is the laws which are allowed to remain on its statute book. One of these prohibits a Catholic from holding office. As a proof, the writer refers to five Catholics who have been elected by the voice of the people, and who are to be rejected on account of their religious belief. I have before me as I write, the Tribune Almanac for 1866, which gives an account of the laws of the several States on imperial suffrage. For New Hampshire, it gives the ballot to all male inhabitants of 21 years, except paupers and persons excused from paying taxes at their own request. Freehold property qualifications were formerly required for office holders; but those are also abolished. New Hampshire never excluded colored men from voting or holding office (Constitution of 1792). Now, Mr. Editor, I cannot see my way clear as to why the government gives the privilege to one party to hold office and withholds it from the other. Is there such a law?"—The State Constitution as amended in 1792, provides that no person can hold the office of Governor, or be a Senator or Representative in the Legislature unless he conforms to some denomination of Protestantism. Nothing is said in regard to minor offices.

C. A. W., North Newburgh, Mich., asks:—"Can a corporations compel a Church to build a sidewalk in front of premises? As this is a disputed question, you will oblige by answering in column devoted to such purposes."—As corporations have compelled churches to pave sidewalks and streets in front of church property, the inference is that they can do so as a general rule.

P., Vandalia, N. Y., asks:—"What book will aid him most in essay writing?"—Composition and Rhetoric, by John S. Hart, LL. D., published by Eldridge & Bro., Phila. Price, $1 50. P. asks another question which Blobbs answers by propounding: "If a man weighing 200 pounds could ride on a small feather as easy as he can on a coach, how much would feathers be worth?" We hope P. takes the hint.

W. C., Thornton, Ind., asks the odd question:—"My father was a soldier in the late war and has an honorable discharge. Can he go and pick out a piece of land and enter with his discharge, and can I hold it by living on it and tending it according to law, or can he hold it by me tending it?"—Your father must reside on the land himself.—The intent of the soldiers homestead law is to secure a home for him, not you. After the entry is made, if your father should die, the heirs can continue the settlement and cultivation and obtain title, &c.

A Subscriber, Kirksville, Mo., asks:—"How can I reach Albert Bierstadt, the celebrated Land sca[illegible] ddress him at New York. He is now in the West but a letter addressed to New York will reach him in due time.

Inquisitive, Millersburg, Pa., asks:—"Where can I get a report of the Schools in Ohio and at what price? 2. When do the examinations take place and when do the schools commence?"—Send to W. D. Henkle, Commissioner of Common Schools, Columbus, Ohio. 2. The question is not fairly understood. The city schools arrange the school year much as it is arranged in Pennsylvania. In the rural schools, affairs are managed to suit the convenience of the people—the summer schools commencing say in April and the fall or winter schools in October.

John Mackentire, Sonora.—Questions of this kind we cannot answer to the satisfaction of patrons, so we do not answer at all. Every dealer ought to advertise his own wares and your best source of information on such topics is the advertising columns of papers.

J. F. L., Sterling, Ill., asks what he shall do about marrying a widow, he having been divorced from his first wife.—We advise the widow to not marry him. This will settle the question that troubles the mind of the correspondent.

Wm. K. Griffin, Equality, Ill., sends us an article on phonography, speaking particularly of the works of Pitman and expressing the opinion that in recommending Munson's system to a correspondent we should have also recommended Pitman's, as the latter is the best suited to the ordinary student.—The correspondent asked for the best work on phonography as used by reporters, and we named Munson's. With the writer hereof, Pitman's and Longley's works, both from association and knowledge gained from them, are favorites, but he still answered the question as he did, because practical reporters favor the other system—even those who studied Pitman. We agree with Mr. Griffin that the man who wishes to gain, without the assistance of a teacher, a knowledge of phonography, Pitman's works are as good as any.

C. B., Quincy, asks: "Will you please tell me if this is correctly quoted, "'Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true." If not correct, please inform me how it reads and who is the author?"—The quotation is from the second act of Shakspeare's "Hamlet." The sentence reads, "That he is mad, 'tis true: 'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."

J. M. W.," Fonganoxie, Kansas, can get a copy of Gunn's Family Physician by writing to A. W. Bailey & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

R. R. Remus, Hiawatha, Kansas, asks: "Is 'Nasby' one of the Editors of the Blade?"—We rather think he is. The questions about the "Victim of Feeling" and the "Closing Scene" are respectfully referred.

J. M. R., Defiance, Ohio, asks: "Which is the best wheat growing State in the West?"—Illinois stands on the record as growing the greatest number of bushels of wheat. But California and Kansas raise the greatest number of bushels per acre.

F. N. B., asks: "Can a soldier of the war of 1812, drawing a pension, get any land?"—Not under the soldier homestead law, but he can enter land as any other citizen by complying with the terms of the law.

Howard Wilson, Middlebury, Mo., asks: "1st. How many weekly newspapers are being published in the United States the present time, and which have the largest circulation? 2nd. How many wives has Brigham Young, how old is the eldest and what is her name; what is the age of the youngest and her name? How many sons and daughters has Brigham?"—1. There are now 4,642 weekly papers published in this country. Of the Political Weeklies the New York Tribune and Toledo Blade have the largest circulation. 3. Read Dr. Millers interesting letter from Salt Lake City, for information about the Mormons.

S. E. M., Sidney, Iowa, writes: "1st Where can I obtain the best history of England, and what will it cost? 2nd. Can you or any one of your numerous readers give me any information relative to my uncle, Joseph N. Morse? We have not heard from him since June, 1854, he was then living in Licking co., O. If living he is about 61 years of age."—Macaulay's History of England, in four volumes, sells at $8.00; in five volumes at $10.00. Humes history, in six volumes sells for $9.00. As to what history is *best*, the question turns on what you *want*. Consult with some bookstore man, see the general plan of the works and make the purchase to suit yourself. Macaulay merely sketches the early English history and commences the narrative in detail with the accession of James the Second. For the time covered, these volumes are the best, perhaps. Of the same character is the history by Froude. For general purposes Hume is better, perhaps.

Simple Simon, Stonington, Ill., writes: "In the reports of the wheat market, for example, we read No. 1 spring 125c. spot, 125¼ seller May, 125¾ seller June. Now what I wish to know is what is meant by "spot" and "seller May" or June as the case may be? 2. What is the date of the earliest history, outside the Bible, (or I should say profane history) and who was the historian? 3. In writing to editors should I commence writing on the 1st page on the outside and finish on the last page, or on the 1st inside page or 2nd page of a sheet, and close on the opposite or 3d page; and why so particular?"—1. "Spot" means paid for at the time or on the spot. That is the whole transaction is completed and the seller has his money before the banks close for that day. "Seller May" or June or July, as the case may be means that the seller may deliver the grain at his option, any time before 2½ o'clock on the last day of May, at the price named. He may speculate with the grain in the meantime, or do with it as he pleases, but at the time he must furnish it or he must settle on a basis of $1.25 or whatever price was agreed on. 2. The inquirer applies the term history to the book or record, which is limiting the meaning very much. The Egyptians and Chinese have chronicles extending back, as they claim forty centuries, but these hardly take the form of history as the term is used above. Herodotus, who lived 484 years B. C., is generally considered the father of history, as his works were the first, perhaps to take the style of connected historical narrative. These are the only works that come down to the modern times. The Parian marbles unearthed in 1610, cut it is claimed 264 B. C., give also ancient chronology. There were also Babylonian, Roman and Hindoo chronicles, &c., of early date. From these and the poems of Homer, &c., we get our basis for ancient profane history. 3. In writing for publication you should write on the first and third pages of the sheet, because when the matter is handed to the printer to be put in type it is cut into pieces and those go, generally, to different men. If the matter is on both sides of the page, it cannot be cut, and the two pages make too much for one man to set, where everything has to be done promptly.

H. T. Guss, Casseville, Pa., asks: What Company publishes "Our Young Folks?"—James R. Osgood, & Co., 124 Tremont street, Boston.

A Subscriber, Tuscarawas Co., asks: "Where can I obtain a copy of Lewis Practical Poultry Book, and what will it cost, post-paid?"—Address D. D. T. Moore, Rural New Yorker Office, New York City. The book is sent by mail, post-paid for $1 50.

c. e. Macoupin co Ills., writes: 1. "Please inform who invented the almanac?" 2 What do you think of the Story "Was she Right or Wrong?" Do you believe she was right or wrong. 3. I have heard it said that the Homestead Law is inoperative. Is it so? Is it a humbug?

1. The earliest printed almanac of which we have any record is that of Geo. von Purbach, published at Vienna, Austria, about the year 1460. Who invented the almanac, is another question. The almanac was in common use among the Arabians at an early day. But, Almanac then had scarcely the meaning it has now. 2. She was wrong in marrying first. She was right in the second marriage. 3. The law operates well. He is either a knave or a fool, that tells you it is inoperative.

James Tyson, Versailles, Indiana, asks "Who was the *inventor* of the Strasburg Clock, who repaired it, and was it injured in the Franco German war? 2. Who was the inventor of printing, Gutenberg or Faust?—(I have read traditions of both and don't know which to believe.) 3. Is the publication of the *Young Enterprise* still continued in Toledo, and if so, what is its address? 4. Is "real" one syllable or two? Have any two words exactly the same meaning? also give your opinion of positive and certain?"—The Strasbourg clock was constructed under the patronage of Berthold de Bucheck, Bishop of Strasbourg, in 1352. It is not known who were the artists or workmen or inventors. The repairs to the clock were commenced in 1547 by Dr. Michael Herr, Chretien Herlin and Nicholas Prugnor, all celebrated mathematicians of Strasbourg. They died before the completion of their work, and it was completed by Conrad Dasyphodius, a pupil of Herlin's. The clock stopped in the year of the Revolution and was out of repair for fifty years. It was repaired again in 1836 by a man named Schwilgue. It was not materially injured during the seige, although the destruction of the cathedral and clock was reported. 2. The invention of printing by use of movable types is ascribed to Laurens Janszoon Coster, of Haarlem, Holland, and to Johannes Gutenberg, of Strasbourg. The former had perfected his apparatus, it is claimed, in 1423, but it is not evident that he put it to practical use. Gutenberg worked in secret and in 1438 was in possession of press and movable types. When he returned to Mentz, his native city, in 1450, he associated himself with Johann Faust, who was wealthy and who furnished funds for developing the process. So Gutenburg was the inventor and Faust the patron and adviser. As the first book was printed from the types of Gutenberg he is recognized as the inventor. Peter Schoffer, employed by Gutenberg, substituted metallic types for wooden ones &c.

3. The Young Enterprise is not published here. In other words the publication has been discontinued.

4. Your dictionary is the best guide on such questions. "Real" is a word of two syllables and not pronounced as one like zeal, peal, seal, &c.—Positive and certain are *not* synonymous terms.—Certain means sure, without doubt, and is used differently from positive. Positive means real, actual, absolute; something explicitly and directly stated. You say "I am certain," that is, you are sure. You know all about the matter and have no doubts. You say again "I am certain that he made the positive declaration," or "he is a very positive (decided or dogmatic) man," or "The command was positive and was not to be disputed," &c.

J. L. Grove, Stahlstown, Pa., asks: "What is the proper name of your Washington correspondent, 'Buckeye?' His letters, alone, are worth the price of your valuable paper."—S. G. Arnold, now of the Treasury Department, Washington, formerly one of the editors of the Blade.

Jeems Dud, Danville, Ill., asks: "Suppose a man knows he can do better by going West, has a chance to sell, and his wife absolutely refuses to go on any terms, can he get his share of the property, notwithstanding her refusal, or must he leave all?"—The question is not to be considered. The man ought to care more for his wife than for the West. The law recognizes no division of property between man and wife. Before the law they are one person, and this ends discussion. In this case we cannot say who is right. As a general rule a good wife is always willing to join her husband in plans for the mutual advancement. If she is a good wife, and she refuses, there must be good reason for so doing.

Anna W. asks: "Who is the author of the lines—

'Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all,
Thou hast *all* time for thine own, O death.'?"—

The lines are from the poem "The Hour of Death," by Mrs. Hemans.

B. D. H., Riceville, writes: "I was enrolled on the 7th of May, 1861, and discharged from the service on the 3d of January, 1863, for disability caused in service. I enlisted again on the 1st of March, 1864, and was mustered out on the 11th of August, 1865. Received no bounty on the first enlistment, but received $400 on the second. Am I entitled to any of the additional bounties?"—Questions similar to this have been repeatedly answered. It is expected that inquirers will understand that in many cases when we answer a question that applies to a class that all will see that the answer is to their question as well as to the particular correspondent named. The writer of the above is not entitled to any more bounty. He did not serve two years on first enlistment. He was not disabled by wounds. In fact, as his second enlistment shows, he was not permanently disabled.

H. S., Harris, Ohio:—From your general statement we think you are not entitled to any more bounty. The others came under the provision "discharged by expiration of term of service." Give us the name of your army surgeon and we will make an effort to find him for you.

Wm. Van Vecten, Ada, N. Y.—We didn't say anything about the circulation of Daily papers. Our figures were correct for the Weekly papers named.

J. B. Wakeman, Deposit, N. Y.—We do not know of any reliable firm in the business.

V. S. Brown, Virginia, Missouri, asks: "What became of Aaron Burr, the man who killed Alexander Hamilton?"—He died on Staten Island, Sept. 14, 1836.

A. J. Teasel, Kingsville, Mo., asks? "1. When and by whom was the first magnetic compass invented. 2. What is the law in regard to selling stamped envelopes?"—1. It is stated that the magnetized needle is the invention of Flavia Gioja, a Neapolitan, in 1302. It is also stated that Marco Polo brought the compass to Italy, from China, in 1260. And again, other authorities tell us there is evidence of the compass being used in France as early as 1150. 2. Stamped envelopes are furnished by the Post Office Department, through the Third Assistant Postmaster General, to the Postmasters, at rates ranging from $2.54 to $5.42 per hundred. No order for less than five hundred is filled. Postmasters sell these envelopes at the same rate as furnished by the Department. If you wish to order envelopes you must order through your postmaster, as transactions are held only with postmasters.

Old Sub, Grafton, West Va., asks: "Do notes of hand or any notes require revenue stamps?"—Yes, a five cent stamp for every hundred dollars.

A New Subscriber, Laketon, Michigan, writes: "I enlisted December, 1861, and was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability in October, 1862. I am getting a half pension. I never got any bounty. Am I entitled to any?"—Not entitled to any bounty.

Mrs. A., North Liberty, Ind.—The slip cut from a paper, stating that if a soldier served three years in the army, he may acquire a full title to a quarter section of land, by a residence of two years," gives a wrong impression. Such an amendment to the homestead law was proposed but did not become a law. A residence of five years is required. 2. The law quoted in the case of J. G. Brown was the law to encourage enlistments passed in 1861, and has no reference to soldiers who were then in the service, and does not apply to your husband unless he enlisted after that date, July, 1864. 3. Will Carleton, the author of "Betsey and I are out," is about 25 years of age.

The premium of $300 per scalp offered in Sonora, for the killing of Apache Indians, has created quite a new traffic in that frontier State, because it pays the rancho better to hunt these enemies than to raise cattle, which are always liable to be carried off.

When annoying serenading parties go around in Nevada, the fire department is called out "to irrigate them."

Ten Reasons Why Every Family Ought Not to be without a Bottle of Dr. Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure in the House.

1. It will cure the Father of Dyspepsia.
2. It will cure the Mother of Sick Headache.
3. It will cure John of Bilious Colic.
4. It will cure Mary of that Cough, which is now the result of indigestion, but will soon attack the lungs, and it is then Consumption and death.
5. It will carry young girls through that most critical period of their lives, from 10 to 15, in safety.
6. It will cure Grandfather of Diabetes or Gravel.
7. It will relieve the baby of Colic and let it sleep.
8. It is a certain relief in cases of Suppressed Menses, Whites and other female irregularities.
9. It will cure the children of Worms and Summer Complaint.
10. It is the best mild cathartic, the best liver invigorator and the best preventive against attacks of Ague and Chill Fevers Dyssentry and Summer Complaint, in the world.

All this without the use of Alcohol, Morphine, Laudanum, Calomel, Quinine, or other poisonous articles, but a perfectly safe vegetable remedy. july13-d1m-422

....Washington Irving, a great sufferer from Asthma, found relief in Whitcomb's Remedy. jy27w1w

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WEBSTER'S POCKET DICTIONARY, the handiest, completest and most compact Pocket Dictionary ever issued. **Abridged from the Great American Quarto.** Contains **18,000** words, **200** Illustrations, and numerous **Proverbs, Tables, Abbreviations, Phrases,** and other interesting and valuable matter. Beautifully printed on tinted paper, bound in flexible morocco, and sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Address **IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO 138 and 140 Grand St., N. Y.** fune29w-e-o-w-4t

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Paris, July 19.—The decrees of the 6th and 19th of September, 1870, levying an import duty of three francs and sixty centimes on each bale of cotton have been abrogated; and it is thought that the Minister of Finance, M. Quertier, has concluded to abandon the proposed duties upon all raw materials.

The debate on the Italian question in the Assembly has been fixed for Saturday. M. Dupauloup, Bishop of Orleans, is expected to speak.

Havana, July 19.—The insurgent General, Guillermo Lerdo, and the insurgent Colonel, Cnincho Consuegra, were captured and executed at Villa Clara, yesterday. Francisco Guirals, Adjutant, and Domingo Guiral, Secretary to General Agramonte, have surrendered themselves at Puerto Principe.

Gen. Halanca telegraphs on the 13th that an engagement had occurred the day before in which 100 insurgents were killed, and the remainder dispersed. There were nine Spaniards killed and ten wounded.

According to the Mazavillo correspondent of Diaris, two expeditions of filibusters, from Venezuela, landed in Cuba. Queradas' proclamation announced the sailing of three expeditions in the steamers Virginia, Boliver, and another name unknown. Official confirmation of their landing has come to hand.

Madrid, July 19.—The Cortes is engaged in the consideration of the subject of trial by jury for offenses committed by members of the press.

London, July 20.—A meeting of Democrats will be held in Hyde Park on Monday next. The anniversary of the great Reform demonstration of 1866, which was broken up by the police after a fierce conflict, in which palings were broken, much damage done and many persons hurt.

Paris, July 21.—The contest for the municipal elections appointed for next week grows daily more severe and exciting.

The Lemonde, the ultra Catholic organ, demands that the government support the Pope in the exercise of his temporal rights.

The Prussian troops have received orders from Berlin to evacuate the cities Amies and Raven and the departments of the Somme, Lower Seine and Eure.

It is probable that the sentence of death passed on the political insurgents, will be commuted to exile, transportation or imprisonment for life.

It is reported that an agreement has been reached between a legation of Fusionist and Orleanist Deputies in the Assembly.

London, July 22.—A deputation of German, Dutch and Austrian bankers has sailed from Europe for the United States for the purpose of making an examination of the condition of the work and financial prospects of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

London, July 21.—The Times says the act of the Ministry in abolishing the system of the purchase of army commissions by royal warrant is a violent wrench of the Constitution, and a wanton setting aside of the will of the House of Lords. The Times regrets that this grave issue has been raised, but expresses the hope that the Lords will in their future action think of the effect upon the officers of the army rather than the indignity to their own privileges.

The Daily News approves of the conduct of the Government in making themselves the exponents of the popular will, and recommends the Lords to pass the bill abolishing the purchase of army commissions.

The Telegraph is exultant over the action of the Ministry, and says that Gladstone will be more popular for sustaining the dignity of the House of Commons, in securing a harvest in a laborious session, and for re-organizing the defences of the country and guarding the interests of the army.

The Post says the course of the Government has been somewhat unconstitutional, bringing, it believes, Parliament into contempt before the people.

The Standard asserts that Gladstone has grossly violated the privileges of Parliament, wasting its time and precipitating a Constitutional crisis.

Advices from Buenos Ayres to June 25th, represent that the yellow fever has entirely disappeared from that city.

Paris, June 21.—Criminal proceedings have been commenced against the Avenier National for criminating the Government.

The Prussians will evacuate Rouen to-morrow.

Paris, July 21.—The Radicals are actively canvassing for the municipal election to be held next Sunday.

Notwithstanding the adverse report of the Committee of the Assembly, Thiers intends to define his policy of protection before the Assembly.

It is rumored that the Duc d'Aumale and Prince de Joinville have resigned their seats in the Assembly.

Thiers will shortly leave Paris for one of the watering places.

In the Assembly to-day Minister Lombrecht explained that the stage of siege was still maintained in Paris because the reorganization of the police had not yet been completed.

Madrid, July 20.—Marshal Serrano has been entrusted by the King with the formation of a new ministry and has already designated the following ministers; Minister of Justice, Gomez; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Candan; Minister of Marine, Admiral Malcampo; Minister of Finance, Camadro. The Cortez has adjourned tumultuously amid the protests of the Ministry.

Paris, July 20.—The Siecle to-day contains an editorial favoring the imposition of the income tax. It has become known that Gambetta, during his dictatorship, authorized the opening of private letters for the purpose of discovering who were inimical to his government.

London, July 20.—In the House of Commons last evening, Gladstone announced that the Queen had solved the purchase problem by cancelling the royal warrant legalizing the purchase of commissions in the army. He declared that the House of Lords, though impugning the government plan for its abolition, had failed to sustain the purchase system, hence ministers had advised Her Majesty to take action which effectually disposed of the question in accordance with the will of the country.

This declaration was received with vehement cheering in the House, but Disraeli and the Tory members were generally unable to dissemble their anger, and bitterly denounced the arbitary course of the government. Mr. Gladstone was defiant and challenged the opposition to move a vote of want of confidence. Earl Granville, in the House of Lords, announced the determination of the Ministry to defend their policy. It is impossible to depict the scene in either House on the announcement of the fate of the purchase system. The Lords were deeply moved, but there was decorum in the demonstrations. In the Commons astonishment, anger and uncertainty were all concealed. They were confounded, and their leaders puzzled to suggest what action should be taken at an event for which they were hardly prepared, notwithstanding the obscure foreshadowings in the Standard of yesterday and today. The opinion of all is that the action of the Ministry is bold and even desperate, and popular feeling is led to anticipate far reaching consequences, in a Democratic sense.

Versailles, July 20.—In the Assembly to-day, Brunotte moved a resolution that deputies who do not take their seats within the specified time be considered to have resigned. This is aimed at the Orleans princes.

Monarchial demonstrations are expected in the provinces during the recess of the Assembly.

Gen. L'Admirault prohibits electoral meetings in Paris.

Berlin, July 20.—It is officially reported that 409,600,000 francs of the indemnity were received from France on the 15th inst., of which 12,000,000 were in silver; 52,5000,000 have arrived since the 15th.

Berne, July 20.—The Council of State recommends that the Federal Council take measures to secure the agreement of the powers to a definition of the rights and obligations of neutrals as binding on all.

Madrid, July 20.—The Ministers assembled this afternoon with the intention of tendering collectively their resignations to the King.

It is believed that the Cortes will adjourn until the Ministerial crisis is over. The King is consulting with the leaders of the different parties with a view of the formation of an entirely new Cabinet.

Paris, July 24.—The Court Martial for the trial of Communists, at Versailles, has been adjourned.

M. Baurakeret is among the successful candidates in the election of Sunday.

Heavy payments on the second half of a milliard of the indemnity, have been effected.

It is reported that Favre persists in his resignation because the petition of the Bishop urging the government to support the temporal power of the Pope, has been referred to the Ministry.

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

Tuesday Morning, July 25, 1871.

Flour—The decline in Wheat has had a slightly depressing effect upon the market, and prices are nominally lower, but we cannot change our quotations, which range at $4.75 to $7 for extra and fancy.

Wheat—The arrivals of new Wheat since the crop began to move have been larger than ever before during the same period, and the demand for cars is unparalleled at this season of the year. Large receipts have caused a marked decline and we quote Amber at 6½c lower than a week ago and the depreciation in other grades is about the same. At the close of the market last evening Amber was held at 118 with 117½c bid; No 1 white Michigan, 120c; No. 2 white Wabash, 132c; No. 1 Red, 117½@118c; No. 2 Red, 115c; No. 3 Red, 106c; Rejected Red, 100c; No. 1 Amber Illinois, 132c; No. 2 do, 117c.

Corn—The market is dull and prices lower; High-mixed, 55c; Low-mixed, 54½c; Yellow, 56½c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 1 old, 58½@59c; New, 49@50c; No. 2 new, 47@48c; Rejected, 40c; Michigan old, 56c.

Rye—Dull; last sales of No. 2 at 64c.

Seeds—Market inactive; quotations nominal; Clover, $6 50; Timothy, $4; Flax, $1 70@1 75.

Butter—The market is void of any feature of interest, and very quiet; choice, 18c; fresh keg, 16c.

Pork—Dull, nominally unchanged; heavy mess, $16; light mess, $15. Hams, smoked, sugar-cured, 15@16c.

Lard—Prime in bbrls, 9@9½c; in kegs, 6@6½c.

Mill Feed—Steady with a fair demand; Bran, $16@16 50; Shorts, $18; Fine Middlings, $30.

Whisky—Steady; 92c.

White Beans—Hand-picked (small) $1 50; large, $1@1 25.

New York Produce Market.

New York, July 24, 1871.

Cotton in fair demand, but at lower rates; middling uplands 20½c. Flour dull, and holders anxious to sell, receipts, 18,000 bbls; superfine, Western and State, $4 40@5 00; common to good extra, $5 20@5 70; good to choice, $5 60@6 20; white Western extra, $6 10@6 75; Ohio extras, $5 35@6 25; St. Louis, $5 60@9 00. Rye Flour $3 75@5 50. Corn Meal, Western, $3 25@3 90. Whiskey firm at 90c. Wheat firm; receipts 92,000 bu; spring, No. 1 141c; No. 2 136@138c; new and old red amber 138@145c; white western 138@155c. Rye, Barley and Malt quiet. Corn firm; receipts 283,000 bu; inferior and common western mixed 64@67½c; good to choice 68@69c; yellow, 70@73c; straight western mixed for August, 67c. Oats in fair demand, and prices have advanced; receipts 36,000 bu; western 60@61c; Ohio, 67@70. Hay and Hops unchanged. Coffee firm; Rio 14½@16c. Sugar firm; fair to good refining 9½@9¾c; Cuba 9@10c. Molasses dull but unchanged. Rice 8@8¾c. Petroleum—Crude 14½@14¾, refined 25½c. Total stock of grain—Wheat—432,000; corn—945,000; oats—180,000; rye 87,000; malt 221,000; peas 31,000. Provisions—Pork heavy; new mess $14 50; prime $12@13; prime mess, new, $13@13 25c; seller September and October $14 87½. Beef dull; plain mess $10 00@13 00; extra $13 00@16 00. Hams, 20@29. Tierce beef, prime mess and India mess $20@25. Cut Meats quiet; hams 12@14c; shoulders 5½@6½c. Middles inactive; Cumberland, old 6c; short rib, old, 7c; long clear, new, 8½c; Stretford 8½c. Lard heavy; prime steam 9½@10½c, kettle dried 11. Butter quiet; Western 10@19c; State 15@28. Cheese dull; 7@11c.

Latest.—Flour—concessions would have to be made to sell; $5 20@5 70 for shipping extras. Wheat and Oats firm and unchanged. Corn—prime mixed western at 68c. Lard dull; 13½c for July. Eggs very firm at 22c.

Government Stock Market.

New York, July 24

Sterling Exchange 110¼.

Coupons of '81	115⅞	Coup's of '67	112⅞
do of '62	114⅝	do of '68	112½
do of '64	113⅞	10-40s	112½
do of '65	114⅛	Currencies	115⅛
do new	112⅞	Gold	112

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, July 24.

Cotton dull; middling uplands 20½c. Flour dull and unsettled; new family $6@6 25. Wheat dull and a shade lower; new red 117@120c. Corn is heavy; receipts depress the market and holders are anxious to sell, and 54@55c asked. Rye is steady at 70@73c. Oats quiet and weak; new 40@45c. Barley quiet; fall 80@90c. Groceries and Oils are unchanged. Eggs quiet at 12c. Butter steady; fresh 16@20c. Cheese dull at 9@11c. Flax Seed steady at 160@165c. Pork dull and nominal. Lard dull but holders not willing to make concessions; 10½c asked. Bulk Meats in light demand but firm; shoulders 5¼c, sides 7c, clear rib 7¾c, clear 7½c, with no sales. Bacon—an advance is asked, but none established; shoulders 6½c, clear rib 8¾c, clear 9¼c. Tobbacco in good demand at full price; sales 243 hhds. Whiskey quiet at 92c

Chicago Market.

Chicago, July 24, 1871.

Flour dull and nominal. Wheat in fair demand and 1½c higher; No 2 spring, 113@113½c cash; 113½c seller July; 107½c seller August; 104½@105c seller the year; this afternoon quiet and firm; 108½c seller August; 113@113½c seller July.—Corn ½c higher; No 2 mixed, 49½c cash; 49c seller July; 48½c seller August; this afternoon quiet—49c seller July, 48½c seller August. Oats dull and 1@1½c lower; No 2, 41½c cash; 41@41½c seller July; 34@34½c seller August. Rye easier and more active; No 2, 58½c. Barley quiet and weaker—No 2 spring, 70c cash or seller August. High wines steady and strong, 90c. Mess Pork dull; $14@14 25. Lard quiet, 10½@10½c.

Louisville Market.

Louisville, July 24.

Tobacco firm at unchanged prices; sales of 80 hhds. Cotton quiet and a shade weaker; middling 20½c. Flour quiet and steady; extra family $6. Wheat quiet; sales on arrival 122@125c. Corn in good demand; shelled, sacked, 70c. Oats and Rye unchanged. Provisions quiet; mess pork $15 50; bacon, sh[illegible]; hams, sugar-cured, 15c and plain 14c; lard, 12½@13½c. Whisky firm 90c.

Philadelphia Market.

July 24, 1871.

Flour dull; Ohio and Indiana $6 75@7 25. Wheat dull and drooping; new red Western 130@140c. Rye—Western 88c. Corn steady; yellow 69@70c; mixed Western 66@66c. Oats—white 65@66c; new 60@62c. Provisions dull. Crude petroleum 18⅞c; refined 25½@25¾c. Whisky irregular; Western iron bound 96@96½c.

Milwaukee Market.

Milwaukee, July 24.

Flour lower; extra spring $4 75@5 15. Wheat firm; No 2 110½c cash. Oats quiet; No 2 41c. Corn firm; No 2 mixed 49c. Rye firm; No 1 58c. Barley steady; No 2 spring 70c.

Baltimore Market.

July 24, 1871.

Flour—city mills, high grades have declined 25c; others are weak but unchanged; western family, $6 75@$7 50. Wheat dull and drooping, Ohio and Indiana 133@140c. Corn dull; mixed western, 68@70c. Oats dull; western, 50@62c. Mess Pork, $15 50. Bacon—shoulders 7¾c; sides, 9c; clear rib, 9½c. Hams, 16½@17½c. Whiskey quiet at 96c.

Cleveland Market.

July 24, 1871.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady; No 1 red winter 119c; 2,000 bu seller September, 120c, No 2 do, 116c. Corn quiet and unchanged. Oats steady, old 56c; new 48c. Petroleum steady and unchanged.

Oswego Market.

July 24, 1871.

Flour steady; family at $7 00, amber $7 50. Wheat quiet; No. 1 Milwaukee 132c.

Live Stock Markets.

New York July 24.—Beeves number 8,270 for the week, 5,700 for to-day; 153 cars at Communipaw, 113 at 100th street, and 76 at Wehawken.—With this heavy supply the market is active and all selling at more than ½c advance since last Monday, but scarcely as high as on Friday; Texas in better demand, fresh selling at 8@9c; common western 10@11c; fair to good 11½@12c prime 12½c; average nearly 11½c; 66 Texan, 640 lbs 8½c; 56 lbs cwt, 120 Illinois, 6¼ cwt, 10½c; 60 Kentucky, 7½ cwt, 11½@12½c; 90 fat Ohio, 8 cwt, 12c. Sheep and lambs—30,200 for the week and 9,900 for to-day. The market is good and strong for sheep and weak for lambs; about all selling; sheep 5@6½c; lambs 6½@9½c; a car 84 lbs Ohio sheep 5¾c; deck car 100 lbs, 6½c; a car 55 lbs, western lambs, 8½c; a car 65 lbs Canadas, 9c; a lot of 50 lbs culls, 6½c. Hogs—24,000 for the week and 5,800 for to-day. After the decline of ½c on Saturday the market is firm again at 6½@7½c for dressed; a car 180 lbs, sold alive at 5 9 16c.

Cincinnati, July 24.—Cattle dull at $2 00@5 00; receipts 550. Hogs in active demand and higher at $4 75@5 10; receipts 1,500.

Chicago, July 24.—Hogs moderately active but weaker, $4 25@4 80.

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from One to Twenty Minutes, NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, Rheumatic, Be-dridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease, may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys. Inflammation of the Bladder. Inflammation of the Bowels. Congestion of the Lungs. Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing. Palpitation of the Heart. Hysterics, Croup, Diptheria. Catarrh, Influenza. Headache, Toothache. Neuralgia, Rheumatism. Cold Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters, as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent, The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and [illegible]nts, Bladder Complai[illegible]

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

Beverly, Mass., July 18, 1869.

Dr. Radway:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of a tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER

from a prominent gentleman and resident of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the past forty years well known to the book publishers throughout the U. S.:

New York, Oct 11th, 1870.

Dr. Radway—Dear Sir:—I am induced by a sense of duty to the suffering to make a brief statement of the working of your medicine on myself. For several years I had been affected with some trouble in the bladder and urinary organs, which some twelve months ago culminated in a most terribly affecting disease, which the physicians all said was a prostatic stricture in the urethra, as also inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and gave it as their opinion that my age—73 years—would prevent my ever getting radically cured. I had tried a number of physicians, and had taken a large quantity of medicine both allopathic and homœpathic; but had got no relief. I had read of astonishing cures having been made by your remedies; and some four months ago I read a notice in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post of a cure having been effected on a person who had long been suffering as I had been.—I went right off and got some of each—your Sarsaparillian Resolvent, Ready Relief and Regulating Pills—and commenced taking them. In three days I was greatly relieved, and now feel as well as ever. C. W. JAMES, Cincinnati., Ohio.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative Pills,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & Co., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you. jun8-w1yr-64

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTTENTOTS SEEN GATHERING BUCHU LEAVES AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE FOR H. T. HELMBOLD.

BUCHU.

[From Dispensatory of the United States.]

DIOSMA CRENATA—BUCHU LEAVES.

Properties.—Their odor is strong, diffusive and somewhat aromatic; their taste bitterish and analogous to mint.

Medical Properties and Uses.—Buchu leaves are gently stimulant, with a peculiar tendency to the Urinary Organs.

They are given in complaints of the Urinary Organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Morbid Irritation of the Bladder and Urethra, Disease of the Prostrate Gland, and Retention or Incontinence of Urine, from a loss of tone in the parts concerned in its evacuation. The remedy has also been recommended in Dyspepsia, Chronic Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections and Dropsy.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu is used by persons from the ages of 18 to 25 and from 35 to 55, or in the decline or change of life; after Confinement or Labor Pains; Bed-Wetting in children.

In affections peculiar to Females, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrous state of the Uterus.

Disease of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropsical Swellings.—This medicine increases the Power of Digestion, and excites the Absorbents into healthy action, by which the Watery or Calcareous depositions and all Unnatural Enlargements are reduced, as well as Pain and Inflammation.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposit and Mucus or Milky Discharges, and for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, etc.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures all diseases arising from habits of dissipation, excesses and imprudences in life, impurities of the Blood, etc., superseding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other.

Describe symptoms in all communications.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

The Great Blood Purifier and Beautifier of the Complexion.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Runnings from the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

BEING PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE ABOVE COMPLAINTS, ITS BLOOD-PURIFYING PROPERTIES ARE GREATER THAN ANY OTHER PREPARATION OF SARSAPARILLA. IT GIVES THE COMPLEXION A CLEAR AND HEALTHY COLOR AND RESTORES THE PATIENT TO A STATE OF HEALTH AND PURITY. FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, REMOVING ALL CHRONIC CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, AND THE ONLY RELIABLE AND EFFECTUAL KNOWN REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF PAINS AND SWELLINGS OF THE BONES, ULCERATIONS OF THE THROAT AND LEGS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, ERYSIPELAS, AND ALL SCALY ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, AND BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION.

HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS.

The most reliable PURGATIVE and CATHARTIC known, superseding Salts, Magnesia, etc., in Sick or Nervous Headache, Jaundice, Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, General Debility, etc. No nausea, no griping pains, but mild, pleasant and safe in operation.

The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS are purely vegetable, being composed of Catawba Grape Juice and Fluid Extract Rhubarb.

Beware of those cheap patent pills, carelessly prepared by inexperienced persons, vended in wooden boxes, most of which contain either calomel, mercury or other deleterious drugs.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS. Established upward of 20 years. Prepared by

H. T. HELMBOLD, PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST

594 Broadway, N. Y., and 104 South Tenth St., Philadelphia Pa.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.